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TRAINING SCHOOL PART-SONGS,

From the School Song Book of J. Rudolf Weber,

DIRECTOR OF MUSIC, BERNE.



AN ACCOMPANIMENT TO

THE TRAINING SCHOOL SINGING-METHOD.

EDITED BY

WILLIAM J. UNWIN, M.A.,

PRINCIPAL OF HOMERTON COLLEGE.

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In Memoriam

ARTHUR WHATELY UNWIN,

Born January 22, 1845; Died July 25, 1858.

“What fair field or grove he sings in now,
That is to us unknown.”

PREFATORY NOTE.

THIS collection of Part-Songs is an accompaniment to the Training School Singing Method. In this work the vocal exercises, which are virtually songs without words, are followed by songs in which the exercise is repeated with words.

The Key Note in the *first* course is placed on the first line of the staff; in the *second* it is indicated by a special sign; if in a space, by — ; if on a line, by the Gregorian Clef C ; in the *third*, in which the various transpositions of the tones are given consecutively, the same marks are used; and in the *last*, the ordinary signatures are employed. When the songs are written on a black board, the line on which the Key Note occurs may be with advantage thickened throughout.

The figure at the commencement of each of the earlier songs indicates the number of beats to be made in each measure, subsequently the ordinary time signatures occur.

W. J. U.

The College,
Homerton, N. E.

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TRAINING SCHOOL PART-SONGS.

FIRST COURSE.

Morning Song.

Adagio

SCHOLINUS.



1. A - waking from sweet slumber, Re - stor'd by qui-et sleep,
2. We thank thee for the morning, The sun-light and the dew,

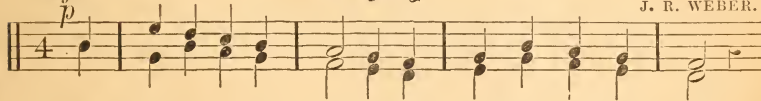


We sing to Thee, our Father, Who us doth safe-ly keep.
O give us hearts more grateful, To Thee, the Good, the True.

Adagio

A Prayer.

J. R. WEBER.



1. Thou, who of all art Father, Hear now Thy children's pray'r,
2. With Thy rich grace we pray Thee, Our in - fant hearts to fill,

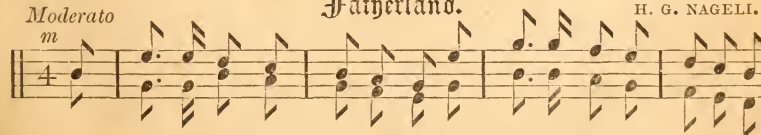


May we Thy loving kindness, And con - stant bounty share,
And towards our home in heav-en, To lead and guide us still.

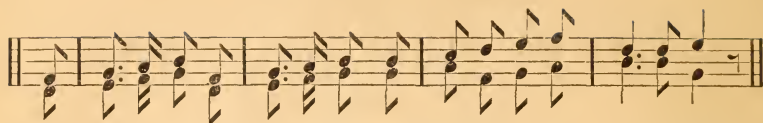
Moderato

Fatherland.

H. G. NAGELI.



1. My home in heav'n! my Fatherland! With face turn'd thitherward I stand,
2. My home in heav'n! my Fatherland! With hast'ning steps in friendly band,
3. My home in heav'n! my Fatherland! Je - sus will take me by the hand,

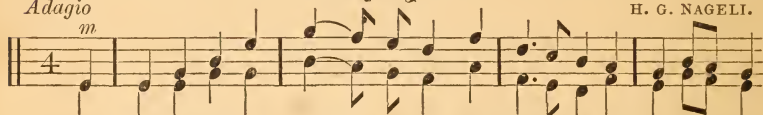


A thousand dear and ten-der ties, At - tract me to its radiant skies,
 As pilgrims o - ver land and sea, Each day we travel on to thee!
 And lead me to its shi-ning door, To en - ter and go out no more.

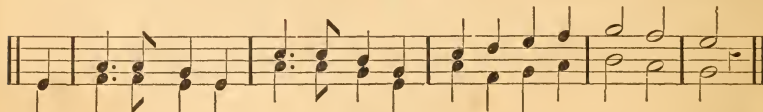
A Prayer.

Adagio
m

H. G. NÄGELI.



1. Our Father, who in heav - en art, Re-ceiving to Thy loving heart,
2. De - liv - er us from ev' - ry ill, And thus our cup of blessing fill,

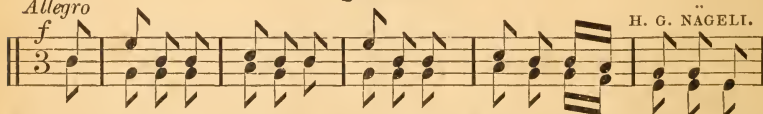


The world's great fam - i - ly, now hear Thy children's song of praise and pray'r!
 And when our earth-ly labours close, May we in heav'n find sweet re-pose.

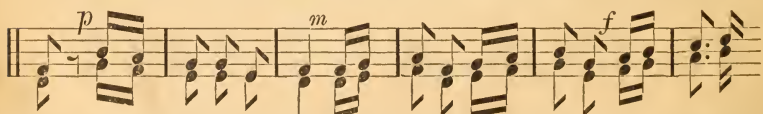
Nature.

Allegro

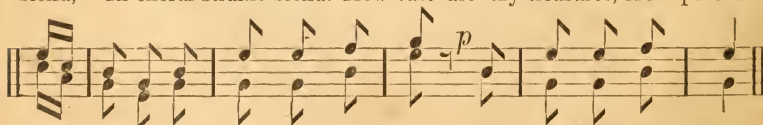
H. G. NÄGELI.



1. How pleasant the meadows, Beneath the dark shadows, Of summer leav'd
2. We see the flow'rs springing, And hear the birds singing, In choral strains



trees! Of summer-leav'd trees! How pleasant the hill-side, In bright sun-
 blend, In choral strains blend. How vast are thy treasures, How pure are



-ny noontide, And mountain - top breeze! And mountain - top breeze!
 thy pleasures, O na-ture, our friend! O na-ture, our friend!

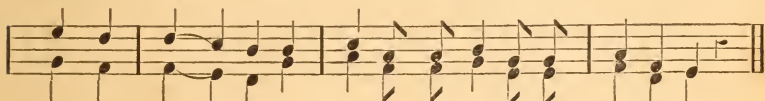
Moderato

Our Father.

H. G. NAGELI.



1. He who gave the starlight, Glittering soft moonlight, And the
2. He who guides the riv-er, Gliding onward ev-er, Nev-er
3. He who made the flowers, Hills & woods & bow-ers, Tempests,



blessed sun-light, He helpeth and watcheth both thee and me.
 asking whith-er, He watcheth and guideth both thee and me.
 clouds and show-ers, He helpeth and watcheth both thee and me.

Spring.

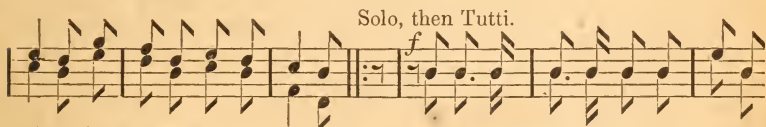
1st time, Solo. 2nd time, Tutti.

Tutti.

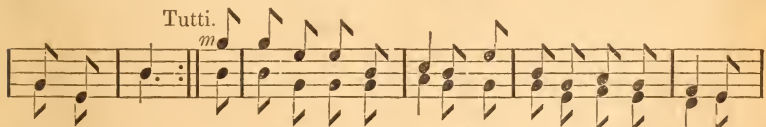
J. GERSBACH.



The Spring now sends her greetings forth from wood & field, To all the children



saying: Come to the woods a-maying. Winter looks on in spite, but he his

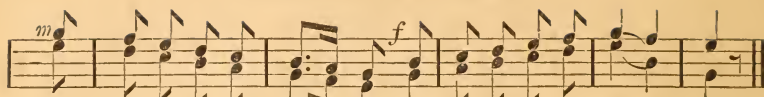


place must yield. It is no use de-laying, Warm days are with us staying.

Solo, *f* then Tutti.



He now must northward speed away, his fate is seal'd.



Come, let us go a - may - ing, Come, let us go a - may - ing.

Adagio.

A Prayer.

J. R. WEBER.



1. Our Father in heaven, we pray Thee to hear us, And give us the
2. Imprint on our hearts in this season of gladness, The teachings of



courage to walk in Thy ways, O grant us Thy favour to
virtue, those precepts di - vine. Like John the be - lov'd and the

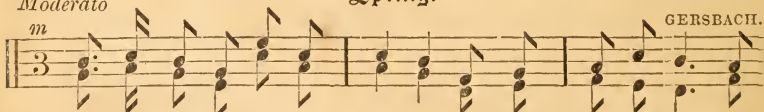


strengthen and cheer us, And we will de-vote our whole lives to Thy praise.
lov - ing dis - ciple, Our wills ever bow in sub - jec-tion to thine.

Moderato

Spring.

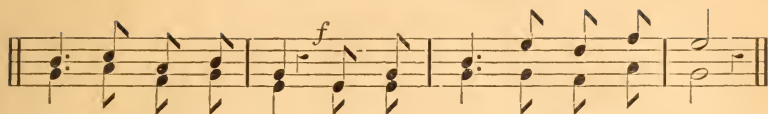
GERSBACH.



1. On this earth of our's how glorious! In the meadows cloth'd a-
2. On this earth of our's how glorious! Gentle breezes round us
3. Is this world of our's so glorious? One there is more glo-rious



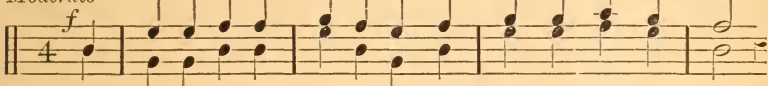
new, Countless flow'rs in col - ours wond - rous, Glit - ter
blow, Far a - way are storms and tem - pests, Green leaves
still, Where God's bright and hap - py an - gels, see his



in the morning dew, Glitter in the morning dew.
rus - tle, waters flow, Green leaves rustle, waters flow.
face, and do his will, See his face, and do his will.

Spring.

Moderato



1. How lovely are the days of spring, How beau - ti - ful and bright,
2. The sunny fields are fresh & green, All cover'd o'er with flow'rs,
3. The lark is singing in the sky, A glad and mer - ry song,
4. The buds & blossoms on the trees, In au - tumn fruit will be,
5. Oh may my childhood's early years Be like this love - ly spring,



When nature smiles in ev'-ry thing, And all the world is light.
Gay birds amongst the trees are seen, And in the woodland bow'rs.
And as I watch him soar on high, I gai - ly dance a - long.
When ripen'd in the summer breeze, To full ma - tu - ri - ty.
And to my friends, for all their cares, Rich fruits of goodness bring.*

Childhood.

Allegro



1. O time of sim - ple pleasures! I nev - er can for - get,
These bright hours of my childhood, Like priceless jew - els set.
2. No cares or griefs dis - tress me, The future is all bright,
In parents, brothers, sis - ters, I constant - ly de - light.

* The words, by permission, from "Forty-eight Melodies for Youth," by W. L. Soper, Esq.



I sleep with - out a sor - row.
I strive to please my teach - ers.



And wake with ear - ly morn, To watch the
By dil - i - gence and love, And day by



sun - ny morrow Rise through the rosy dawn.
day en - deavour My grat - i - tude to prove.

The Resurrection.

Moderato.

HARDER.



1. Our Saviour, Christ, who ev - er lives, This day hath ris'n a - gain,
2. The gloomy way His footsteps trod, Led to a heav'nly home.
3. He lives! and will our comfort be, When earthly joys de - cay.

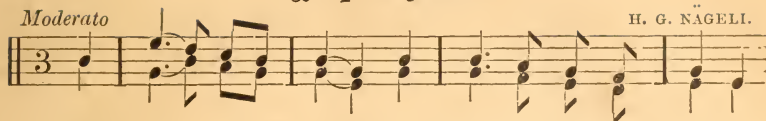


Still in our midst He deigns to dwell, Still in our hearts would reign.
And ev'ry faithful fol - lower here Shall to His king - dom come.
So with a song of grate - ful love, We cel - e - brate this day.

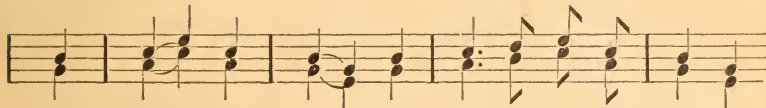
Song of Praise.

Moderato

H. G. NÄGELI.



1. Praise to the Lord! We raise our youthful voices,
 2. Our hearts are full, Up to Thy throne of glory,
 3. A time will come, When with a chorus clearer,



Hark to the sound, The wide-spread earth re - joi - ces.
 Our praise shall bear, Of grate - ful love the sto - ry,
 This song will reach Thy bless - ed presence near - er,



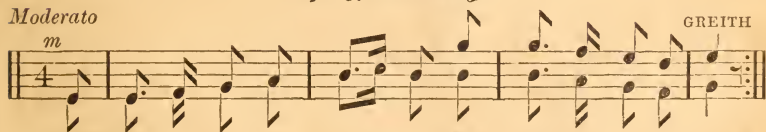
Praise to the Lord! Praise to the Lord!
 O deign to hear! O deign to hear!
 Oh bless - ed time! O bless - ed time!

The Swiss Boy.

Moderato

m

GREITH



1. From pine-clad hill and mountain, My cherish'd childhood's home,
 A land of bless - ed free - dom, A gay Swiss boy I come.
 2. A - mong my mer - ry comrades, A joy - ous life I lead,
 And in our green Alp val - leys, No pain or sorrow heed.



I glory in my mountain land, When on its snow-crown'd
 From hill and vale our songs we raise, Songs from our hearts of



heights I stand. From pine-clad hill and mountain, A gay Swiss boy I
joy and praise.



come. La la la la la la la la la la la la.

Our Native Land.

Moderato

METHFESSEL.



1. Come, let us raise the song of songs, With loud and
2. Thou land of deathless bards of old, No time our
3. We vow by our an - ces - tral fame, To save our



cheerful voices, To Freedom's land this strain belongs,
love can sever; Thy praise no tongue has ful - ly told,
homes or perish, To love the dear old English name,



The echo - ing earth re - joi - ces.
Be - hold us thine for ev - er!
And Eng - lish cus - toms cher - ish.*

* Words, by permission, from "School Music," by James Tillcard, Esq.

The Alpine Shepherd.

Moderato.

GREITH.



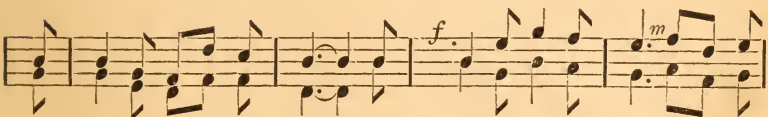
1. From hills, with snow-peaks heav'nward tending, Lit up by ro - sy
- 2 Here dwell I free and far from sorrow, And breathe the healthy
3. At eve, be - neath the star - ry heaven, I seek my humble



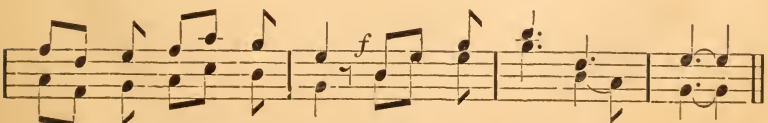
dawn, Lit up by ro - sy dawn,
 air, And breathe the healthy air, ha - li, ha - li,
 cot, I seek my humble cot,



ha - li, ha - li, My song of praise is now ascending,
 o, I am not anxious for the morrow,
 And praise His name, who thus has given



To greet the coming morn, to greet the coming morn.
 Nor know a thought of care, nor know a thought of care. Ha - li,
 The joy that crowns my lot, the joy that crowns my lot.



ha - li. ha - li, o, ha - li, ha - li, o!

A Shepherd's Song.

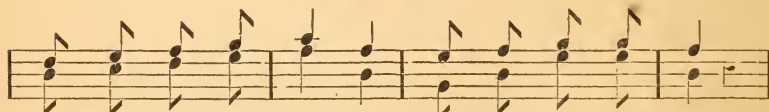
J. I. WALDER.

Adagio.

1. Free from sorrow, Herd and flock, I fol - low
 2. Green woods bowery, Meadows cool and flow - ery,
 3. Then in joyous, Loud and glad - some cho - rus



- In the ro - sy dawn. While the birds are sing - ing,
 Summer sunshine bright Lit - tle fountains springing,
 Songs of joy I'll raise, What may chance to - mor - row.



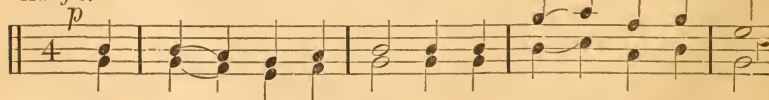
- And the lambkins springing In the joy of morn,
 And their spray-drops flinging In a wild de - light,
 Be it joy or sorrow, Still His name I'll praise,



- I am raising, Voice of praising, Far o'er mountain borne.
 In their measure Do God's pleasure, Per - fect in His sight.
 Stri - ving ev - er, Ti - ring nev - er, Thus I'll spend my days.

Evening.

G. T. GLÄSER.

Adagio.

1. Soft eve - ning sheds qui - et and peace o'er the fields,
 2. The morn is a - ris - ing be - hind the dark grove,



To na - ture a so - lace be - ne - fi - cent yields,
The stars one by one twinkle out from a - bove,



Kind slumber comes gent - ly to close wea - ry eyes,
How good is our Fa - ther, how ten - der his care.

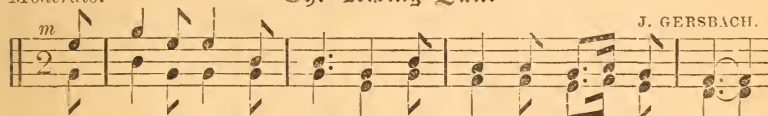


As day in a sun - set of brillian - cy dies.
And all in His bless - ings as brethren may share.

Moderato.

The Rising Sun.

J. GERSBACH.



1. Array'd in morning crimson, The sun his course be - gins,
2. How freshly all things liv - ing, To morn's new life have sprung,
3. Oh welcome art thou, welcome, For God through thee has smiled,

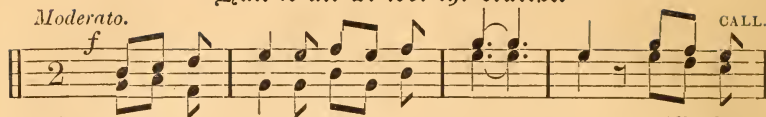


In beauty and in glo - ry, His upward path he wins.
How bright on ev' - ry grass blade, The pearls of dew are hung.
So great and so ex - alt - ed, And yet so good and mild.

Hail to all we love the dearest.

Moderato.

CALL.



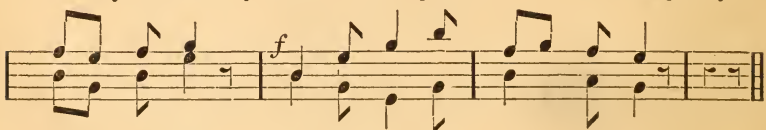
1. } Hail to all we love the dear - est, All that
 2. } Ties that
 3. } Till the



makes the heart re - joice; Jocund spring, the skies a - bove us,
 bind the heart and hand; Hail to thee, thou first and fair - est,
 springs of life de - cay; On the breast that longs for heav - en,



Friends that cheer and hearts that love us, And each dear fa -
 Free - dom's well - won crown that wear - est, Thou our own dear
 Ev' - ry earth - ly sin for - giv - en, Oh, how light - ly



mil - iar voice, And each dear fa - mil - iar voice.
 na - tive land, Thou our own dear na - tive land.
 rests the clay! O how light - ly rests the clay.*

Switzerland.

H. G. NÄGELI.

Allegro.

1. My cherish'd Fa - ther - land, Here on thy hills I stand, And
 2. A peo - ple good and strong, Around thy mountains throng. I
 3. We feel a lof - ty pride In he - roes that have died In

* The words, by permission, from "School Music," by James Tilleard, Esq.



thank my God for giv - ing This great good gift of liv - ing.
call them brothers ev - er, For art thou not our treasure,
old - en times of glo - ry, And whose he - ro - ic sto - ry,



My song I'll ev - er raise, In notes of joy - ful praise.
Pro - tect - ed by our hand, Thou glorious Fa - ther - land.
Swiss hearts doth ev - er move To deeds of truth and love.

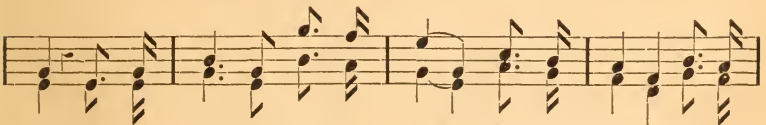
Morning Song.

Moderato.

BOSSHARD.



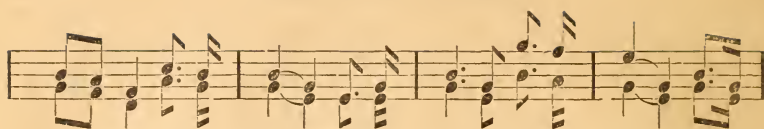
1. When the day with ro - sy light, In the morning glad ap -
2. Oh! 'tis sweet at ear - ly day, Then to climb the mountain's



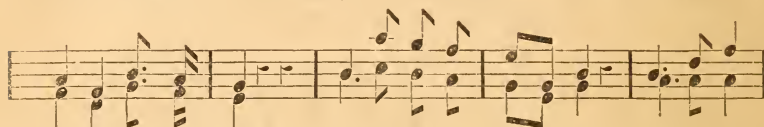
pears, And the dus - ky shades of night Melt a - way in dewy
side, Where the mer - ry songster's lay Sweetly e - choes far and



tears: Up the sun - ny hills I roam, Bid good
wide. Noon may have its sun - ny glare, Eve its



mor - row to the flow'rs, Waken in their highland home, The
 twi - light and its dew; Night, its soft and cooling air: But



minstrels of the bow'rs, la la la la la la la la la
 give me morning blue,

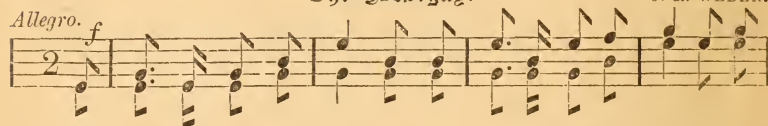


la la la la la la la la la — — la la la, la la.

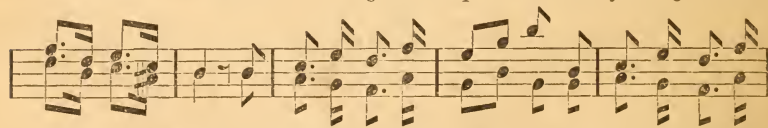
The Rosegay.

J. R. WEBER.

Allegro.



1. O'er rocks, and hills, and mountains, By rivers, and by fountains, I
 2. A - round the flow'rs I lin - ger, And pluck with bu - sy fin - ger, These



take my way; Thro' fields & meadows flowery, And summer greenwood
 trea - sures free. Take them, dear friend, in to - ken Of love and trust un -



bowery this love - ly May, this love - ly May.
 broken in thee and me, thee and me

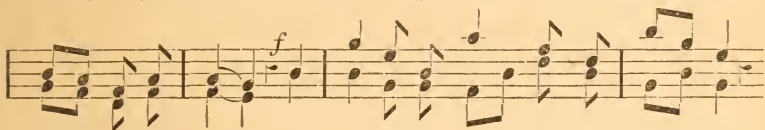
The Evening Star.

Moderato.

HURKA.



1. Fair star, 'tis with glad - ness we greet thee: Rise, tread thy bright
2. Thou ris - est, and sleep ris - es with thee: Thou loos - est the
3. Thy rays in the east burn and quiv - er: Thou lift - est our



path to the west, The day-weary lab' - rers en - treat thee:
yoke from the plough: Loud - low - ing, their praises they give thee:
thoughts as we sing: Our hearts bring their gifts to the Giv - er:



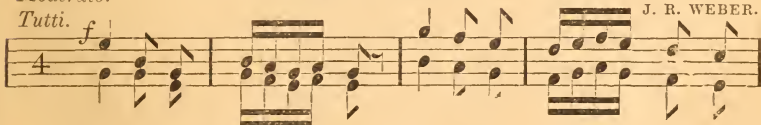
Thro' night guide their steps to their rest.
No star half so wel - come as thou.
Our souls bend the knee to their King.*

God is Love.

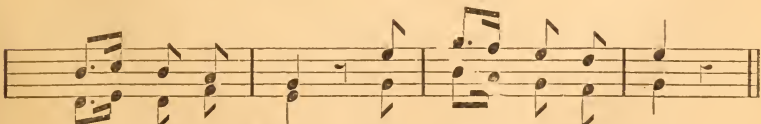
Moderato.

J. R. WEBER.

Tutti.

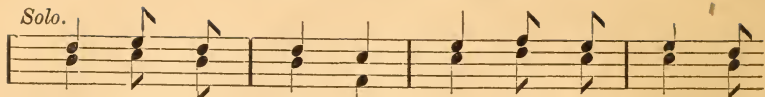


Sing loud God's prai - ses! All na - ture rai - ses A -



round and a - bove, The cho - rus of love.

* The words, by permission, from "School Music," by James Th. Ward, Esq.

Solo.

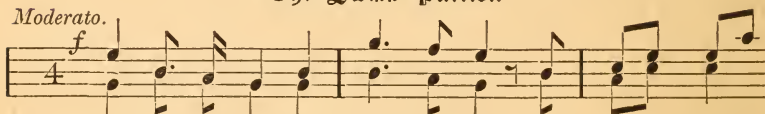
1. Stars sing it night - ly, Suns tell it bright - ly;
2. The green wood re - joices, Birds join their voi - ces;
3. Winds in soft blow - ing, Waves ev - er flow - ing;
4. Age shall de - clare it, Child - hood shall share it;



D. C.

Our God, He is love; our God He is love.

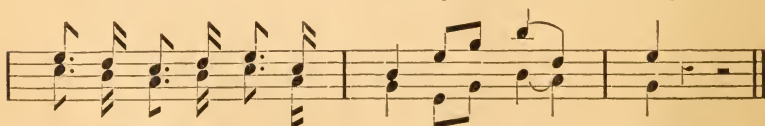
The Swiss Patriot.

Moderato.

1. Who is a patriot? who with right May bear this
2. He is a patriot, who with zeal, And in - dus -
3. He is a patriot, who will stand, In free - dom's
4. He is a patriot—sound his praise—Who 'midst his



name of glo - ry? Who in the strength, who in the strength of
try is striving, And rich or poor, and rich or poor, in
ranks un - daunted, And bold - ly fight, and bold - ly fight with
chil - dren liv - eth As in God's sight, as in God's sight, in



virtuous might May vie with Tell in sto - ry?
woe or weal, Is by his la - bours thriv - ing.
heart and hand Where e'er her standard's plant - ed.
righteous ways, And to him ho - nour giv - eth.

My own Native Valley.

J. R. WEBER.

Moderato



1. } so lovely and green, Se-
 2. } My own na-tive val-ley, is clothed with sweet flow'rs, Blue
 3. } in sport and in play, Thy



cure-ly sur-roun-ded by moun-tains is seen, There
 vio-lets and lil-ies a-dorn its green bow'rs, Through
 youths and thy maids pass their bright hol-i-day. No



rus-tles re-fresh-ing and mild the soft breeze, And
 meadows and corn fields a cool-ing brook flows, And
 sor-row e'er trou-bles, no tear dims the eye, But



there may be found the bright dwell-ing of peace.
 lulls by its mur-murs to con-stant re-pose.
 wing'd with en-joy-ment the hours hast-en by.



My own native valley, so blissful, so dear, My



own native valley, so blissful, so dear, so bliss - ful so dear!

Birds, Bees, and Squirrels.

Moderato.



1. I've been sit - ting by the hill side, Where the birds flew gaily round;
2. I've been standing in the gar - den, Where the bees are buzzing round;
3. I've been look - ing in the meadow, At the swallows o'er the brook;
4. I've been wand'ring by the woodland, Where the squirrels sport so free;
5. While all creatures are so hap - py, While they sport in beaming light,
6. Soon the neighbours now will join us, With the sun's de - parting ray,



What a singing, What a springing, From their nestlings to the ground.
 What a humming, Going, com - ing, As their hon - ey cells they found.
 What a dipping, What a drip - ping, It is droll enough to look.
 What a springing, Running, leap - ing, Up and down from tree to tree.
 I'll be striving, I'll be thriv - ing, Ev - er cheer - ful ev - er bright.
 Then with singing, Voi - ces ring - ing, We will close a happy day.



La, la la la la, la la la la la, la la la la la la la.

SECOND COURSE.*

Moderato.

May.

MOZART.



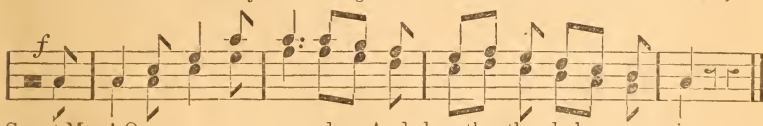
1. Come, May! thou lovely ling'rer! And deck the groves a - gain,
2. True, win - ter days have man - y, And man - y a dear de - light:
3. But oh, when comes the sea - son, For mer - ry birds to sing,



And let thy silv'ry streamlets Me - ander through the plain;
We frolic in the snow-drifts, And then the win - ter night,
How sweet to roam the mead - ows, And drink the breeze of spring:



We long once more to gather The flow'rets fresh and fair;
A - round the fire we cluster, Nor heed the whistling storm,
Then come sweet May, and bring us The flow'ret fresh and fair;

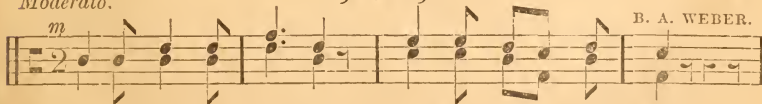


Sweet May! Once more we wan - der, And breathe the balm - y air.
When all without is drea - ry, Our hearts are bright and warm.
We long once more to wan - der, And breathe the balm - y air.



The Archer.

Moderato.

B. A. WEBER.



1. With his trus - ty cross-bow, O - ver hill and vale,
2. As the lof - ty ea - gle, King of clouds, doth reign,
3. Far as speeds his ar - row, Lies his king - dom wide,

* The Key Note in a space is indicated by ; on a line, by the Gregorian Cleff 



Comes the sturdy arch - er In the dawn - ing pale.
 So the archer boasteth Mountains his do - main.
 Rocks, ravines, and val - leys, And the green hill - side.



la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,

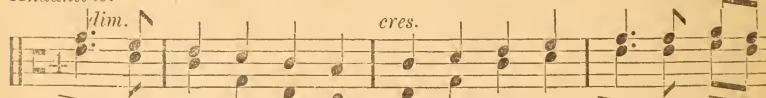


la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, la.

Andantino.

The Stars.

C. T. GLÄSER.



1. Stars are blinking, stars are winking From the sky so high
 2. Ev - er soft - ly, yet so clear - ly Call the stars of night
 3. Lights of heav - en, brightly shining Through the long and dark -



to me: I seem to hear them calling Sweet sounds from heaven
 to me,—"No more in sor - row straying, Come, rise, no more de-
 some night! Our home is far a - bove you, But still we love to



fall - ing, "Oh here we live so hap - pi - ly."
 lay - ing, "But be as pure and bright as me!"
 view you, Ye emblems pure of heav'n - ly light.

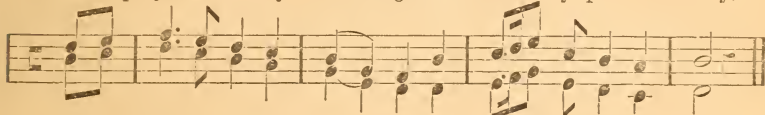
Prayer after School.

Andante

H. G. NAGELI.



1. O God, we come be - fore Thee, To of - fer thanks and praise,
2. Here first we felt how wor - thy Life's duties might be made,
3. O God, we now be - seech Thee To grant that this good seed
4. We pray that all Thy teachings Our hearts may pu - ri - fy,



For all thy goodness to us, On this and former days.
 A - las, how oft - en vain - ly This truth has been dis - play'd.
 May grow by Thy rich blessing To will, resolve, and deed.
 And, bless'd by Thy good Spir - it, May last e - ter - nal - ly.

May Time.

Poco Allegro.

J. GERSBACH.



1. In May time, in May time, how plea - sant and gay, In
2. The por - tals of Earth, how wide o - pen they stand, The
3. In May time all na - ture is full of sweet sound; With



meadow and woodland to stray! The nightingale's singing,
 flow'rs brighten o'er the broad land; Fair vio - lets and ro - ses,
 life and en - joy - ment re - sound The fields and the meadows,



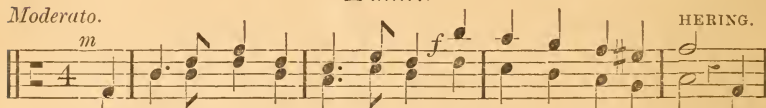
The lark a - bove winging, Car - olling her mer - ry
 And fragrant prim - ro - ses, And daisies a crimson tipp'd
 Till evenings soft shadows Steal o - ver the flower - y



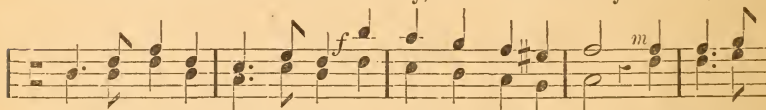
lay, Car - oll - ing her mer - ry lay.
band, And dai - sies a crimson tipp'd band.
ground, Steal o - ver the flower - y ground.

Daniel.*Moderato.*

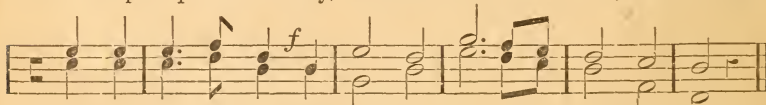
HERING.



- 1 Good Daniel would not cease to pray, With all his foes in view; He
- 2 Nor was he of those beasts afraid, Though ready to de-vour; The
- 3 And thus the Lord did once preserve Three good young men of old; Who
- 4 Then let us walk in wisdom's way, Tho' troubles may af-flict; Tho'



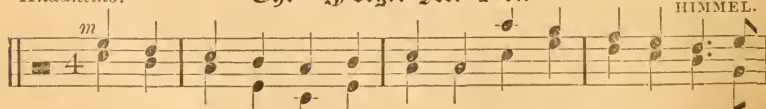
call'd on God three times a day, As he was used to do; Nor fear'd the
Lord, his God to whom he pray'd, Preserv'd him from their power; The hun-gry
did not dare bow down & serve The im-age made of gold; For as they
wick-ed peo-ple dare to say, We need not be so strict; For God, who



power of wick-ed men, Who put him in the li-ons' den.
li-ons' did not dare To touch the ho-ly prophet there.
feared his ho-ly name, He saved them from the burning flame.
keeps his servants thus, Will sure-ly be as kind to us.

*Andantino.***The "Forget Me Not."**

HIMMEL.



1. By the qui-et fountain gleaming, In the cool and leaf-y
2. Blue as heav'n, se-rene and shadeless As the soul which knows no
3. List-en, dear one! for thy spir-it Has the flow'r a message

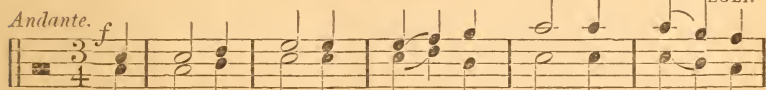


grot; Like the tender moonlight beaming, Blooms a flow'r,—
spot; Emblem of af - fec - tion fadeless, It is called
got; Thro' it God, if thou wilt hear it, Says to thee,

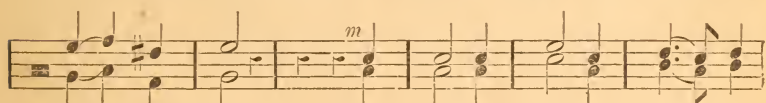


mistake it not, Blooms a flow'r,—mistake it not.
"Forget me not." It is called "Forget me not."
"Forget me not!" Says to thee, "Forget me not!"

Truth.



1. Be sacred truth, my son, thy guide, Un - til thy
2. Then shall thy heart be free and light, And near the
3. For oh, no joy shall that man know, Who bears a
4. Oh, then, be sa - cred truth thy guide, Un - til thy



dy - ing day, Nor turn a finger's breadth a -
crys - tal spring Thy mu - sic be more gay and
guil - ty breast; His conscience drives him to and
dy - ing day, Nor turn a fin - ger's breadth a -



side, From God's ap - point - ed way.
bright, Than when the wick - ed sing.
fro, And nev - er lets him rest.
side, From God's ap - point - ed way.

Old England.

Allegretto.

ANDRÉ.



1. Old England, I love thee, thou land of the brave, Our
2. Old England, I love thee, thy rocks and thy rills, Thy
3. Old England, I love thee, re - pose of the blest, Th'op-



fa - thers fought no - bly thy freedom to save; Thy
 dells and thy fountains, thy vales and thy hills; Thy
 press'd of all na - tions in thee find their rest; Thy



rights, ev - er sa - cred, all na - tions must please,
 riv - ers and meadows, thy mountains and trees,
 banners of freedom float high in the breeze,



Old Eng - land, my country, I love thee for these.

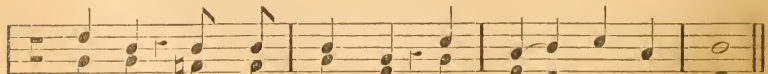
Sanctus.

Andante.

H. W. STOLZE.



Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord; of his



glo - ry, of his glo - ry, the whole earth is full.

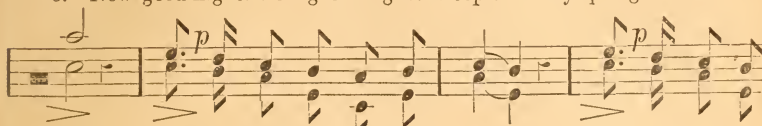
Good Night.

H. G. NÄGELI.

Adagio.



1. Now good night! now good night! Thus the wea - ry we in -
2. Seek re - pose! seek re - pose! Let the wea - ry eye - lids
3. Now good night! now good night! Sleep till day-spring wakes on



- vite. Waning day in si - lence flows, And all busy
close! Silence reigneth in the streets, With his horn the
high, Fearless - ly, un - til the day Strews new cares up -



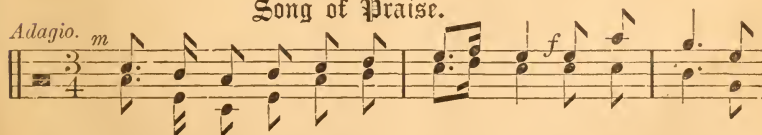
- hands re - pose, Till the dark - ness wakes to
watch - man greets, And the night cries, as it
on thy way; Watchful is the Fa - ther's



- light. Now good night! now good night! now good night!
flows, Seek re - pose! seek re - pose! seek re - pose!
eye! Now good night! now good night! now good night!

Song of Praise.

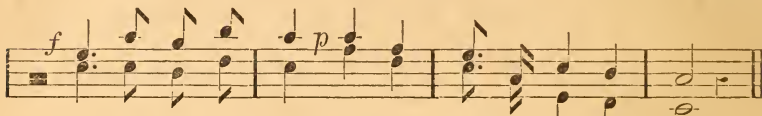
Adagio. *m*



1. Praise the Lord! ye heav'ns, a - dore Him; Praise Him, an - gels
2. Praise the Lord! for he hath spo - ken; Worlds His might - y
3. Praise the Lord! for he is glo - rious; Nev - er shall His
4. Praise the God of our sal - va - tion, Hosts on high His



in the height; Sun and moon, rejoice be - fore Him; Praise Him
voice o - bey'd; Laws which never shall be bro - ken, For their
promise fail; God hath made His saints vic - to - rious, Sin and
pow'r pro - claim; Heav'n and earth, and all cre - a - tion, Laud and

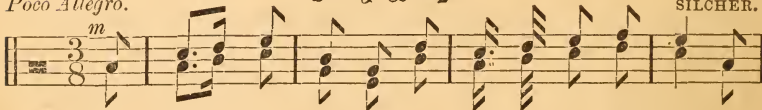


all ye stars of light; Praise Him, all ye stars of light!
guidance He hath made; For their guidance He hath made.
death shall not pre - vail, Sin and death shall not pre - vail.
mag - ni - fy His name, Laud and mag - ni - fy His name.

Poco Allegro.

May Song.

SILCHER.



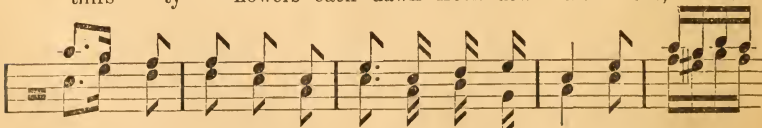
With heart - y greetings we hail the bright May-day, The



heath is clad far and wide with colours gay, For



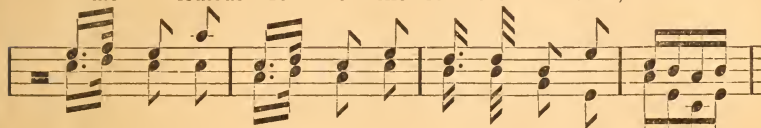
thirs - ty flowers each dawn fresh dew dis - tils, And



sounds me - lo - dious re - e - cho from the hills, And sounds



me - lodious re - e - cho from the hills, Re -



e - cho, re - e - cho, re - e - cho from the hills,

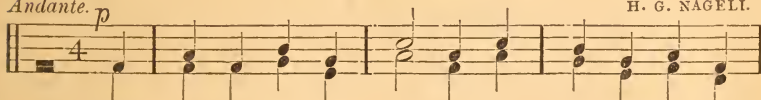


Re - e - cho, re - e - cho, re - echo from the hills.

The Child's Angel.

Andante. p

H. G. NAGELI.




1. There is a kind - ly an - gel, That roams the wide world
- 2 Where - 'er in all his wand'rings He finds a gen - tle
3. All day he'll smile so sweet - ly, And then when night draws



o'er, Though seen by none, he sees us, And
child, The joy of friends and pa - rents, So
nigh, Will bid him soft - ly slum - ber, And



goes from door to door; He comes from heav'n, his
pa - tient, good, and mild; In that bright home he
close his wea - ry eye; And watch thro' all the




na - tive home, 'Tis God, our Father, bids him come.
long will dwell, And bless the child he loves so well.
si - lent night, A - round his couch till morn - ing light.*

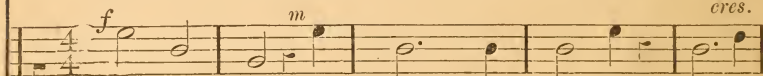
THIRD COURSE.

Praise the Lord.

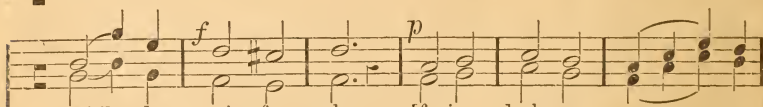
First Transposition. Key Note G.

*Moderato.*IMMLER.
cres.


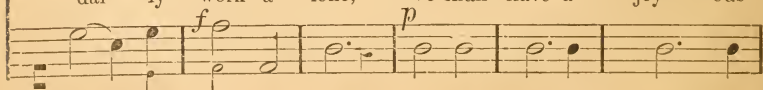

1. Praise the Lord! For He is gra - cious, And His
2. Praise the Lord! He is our re - fuge From the
3. Praise the Lord! For though we're toil - ing, On our



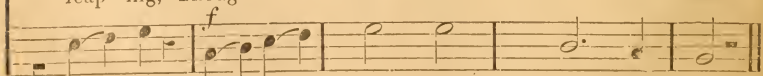
cres.



chil - dren ne'er for - sakes; If in darkness we are
storm and tem - pest loud, And the rain - bow bright He
dai - ly work a - lone, We shall have a joy - ous

weeping, Thro' the night the morn - ing breaks.
rear - eth, High a - bove the dark - some cloud.
reap - ing, Though in tears the seed was sown.



* Words, by permission, from the "Training School Song Book," by A. J. Thomson and W. Sugden.

Morning Sun.

POPULAR SONG.

Adagio.

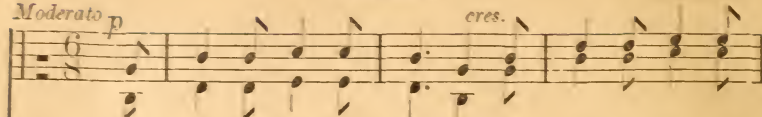
1. Morn - ing sun! morning sun! Quickly will our
 2. Swift as thought, swift as thought, Comes the pomp of
 3. There - fore still, therefore still Seek to do God's

course be run! Soon the summons, loud - ly call - ing,
 life to nought; Yes - ter - day life's bat - tle wag - ing,
 ho - ly will; With a cheer - ful cou - rage striv - ing,

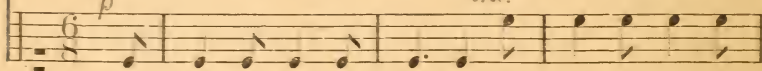
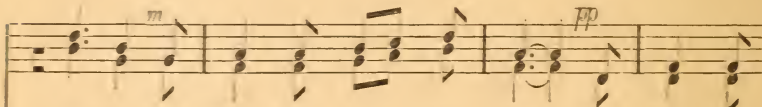
Will on startled ears be fall - ing, All our earthly work be done.
 Our last foe to - day en - gag - ing, In the grave to-morrow cold.
 Calmly waiting death's ar - riv - ing, Like a Christian true and brave.

Evening.

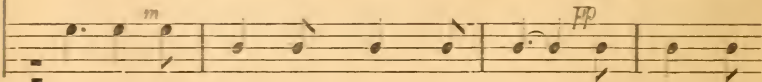
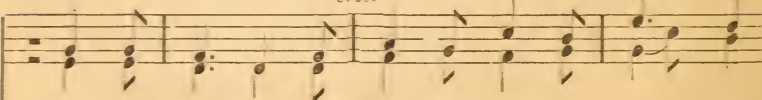
BALLENBACH.

*Moderato p**cres.*

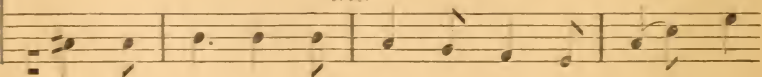
1. The love-ly moon has ris-en. The gold-en stars now
 2. How still the world re - po-ses. While friend-ly o'er it
 3. Then peace-ful-ly re - clining. To God our souls re -

*p**cres.**m**pp*

glist-en A - long the clear blue skies; The wood in
 clo - ses The twi - light's man - ile grey! It seems a
 signing, Sleep on, sleep safe - ly on! Sweet slum - ber

*m**pp**cres.*

lef - ty sha - dow Stands breathless o'er the mea - dow;
 qui - et cham - ber. Where free from fear and dan - ger,
 is a to - ken Of pu - rer rest un - bro - ken,

cres.

f *dim.*

The slow-ly curl-ing va-pours rise
We sweet-ly sleep our griefs a-way.
When this our earth-ly race is run.

f *dim.*

The Rose.

WERNER

Andante

1. Once a boy a rose es-pied. Blooming mid the
2. Cried the boy - I'll ga-ther thee. Wild rose of the
3. Quick the ruth-less spoil-er sprung; Sweet rose of the

m

heather. In its youth and beauty's pride. Close the
heather." "Oh be-ware! my thorns shall be Wes-pone
heather! All in vain its plead-ings rung. All in

ur - chin stood be - side, Gaz'd with ea - ger
prompt to pun - ish thee, If thou spoil my
vain it fierce - ly stung, Rav - ish'd,— soon to

cres. *f*
pleasure. Love - ly, fra - grant, blush - ing, rose!
treasure." Pret - ty, tim - id, an - gry rose!
with - er! Ten - der, fra - gile, fa - ding rose!

dim. *p*
Spring - ing 'mid the hea - ther!
Bloom - ing 'mid the hea - ther!
Dy - ing 'mid the hea - ther!

The Moon.

Adantino.

POPULAR MELODY.

1. The sil - v'ry moon ad - van - ces O'er lof - ty hill and
 2. She comes so soft - ly steal - ing A - cross the stil - ly
 3. Our eyes she gent - ly clos - es, When dai - ly toil is
 4. She comes with night-dews heal - ing, The soul with pain dis -
 5. Our heav'nly Fa - ther lends us This trus - ty friend by

tree; Who 'mid the star - ry dan - ces, So
 night; How ma - ny hearts are hail - ing Her
 o'er; The wea - ry earth re - po - ses Be -
 tress'd! She wakes the sweet - est feel - ing With -
 night, May he a spi - rit send us As

beau - ti - ful as she? Who 'mid the star - ry
 mild and friend - ly light. How ma - ny hearts are
 neath her sooth - ing pow'r. The wea - ry earth re -
 in the lone - ly breast. She wakes the sweet - est
 pure as her pure light. May he a spi - rit

f *dim.* *p*

can - ces So beau - ti - ful as she?
 hail - ing Her mild and friend - ly light!
 po - ses Be - neath her sooth - ing pow'r.
 feel - ing With - in the lone - ly breast.
 send us, As pure as her pure light.

f *dim.* *p*

The Quail's Call.

Moderato

f *HERING.* *p*

1. Listen! What voice sounds so cheer - i - ly there: God is
 2. Gently it bids me, that clear joyous lay: Trust in
 3. Dread'st thou stern winter, its gloom, and its care? Pray to

f *p*

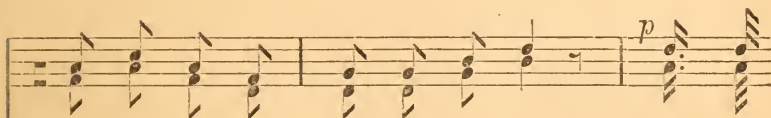
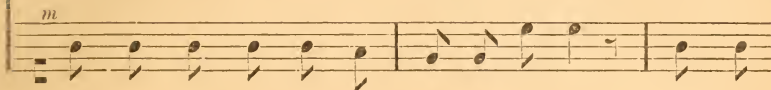
cres. *f*

good! God is good! Ah, 'tis the quail's call I hear.
 God! Trust in God! Fear not, tho' sad be thy way.
 God! Pray to God! Chime the sweet tones in my ear.

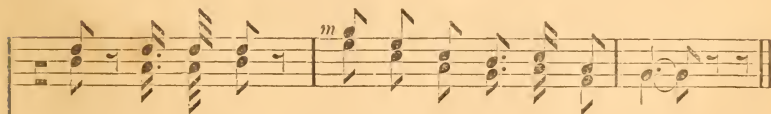
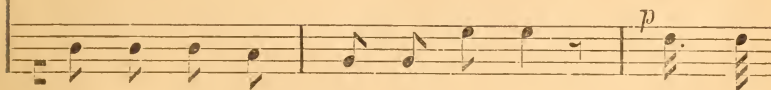
cres. *f*



Fear - less of dan - ger, close hid in the field, Bids she
See in the sun - shine the rich waving corn, Soon to
Dost thou look for - ward to dark days to come? Cheer thee,



the way - far - er thanks - giv - ing yield. Praise the
the gar - ner its sheaves shall be borne. God be
ah cheer thee! be - yond lies thy home! Spring is

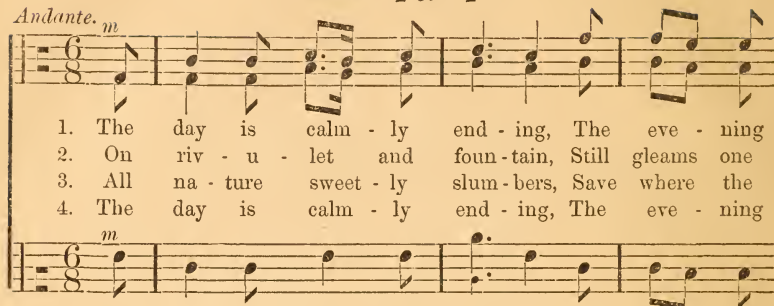


Lord, Praise the Lord! Earth with His goodness is fill'd.
thank'd! God be thank'd! Who giv - eth joy in the morn.
nigh! Spring is nigh! All things shall wake from their tomb.



Second Transposition, Key B \flat or B.

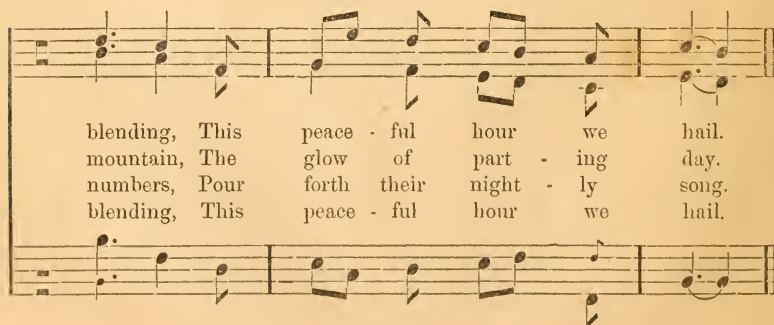
Evening Song.

Andante. m


1. The day is calm - ly end - ing, The eve - ning
 2. On riv - u - let and foun - tain, Still gleams one
 3. All na - ture sweet - ly slum - bers, Save where the
 4. The day is calm - ly end - ing, The eve - ning



spreads her veil; With voi - ces sweet - ly
 fare - well ray; Still ling - ers round yon
 plu - med throng, In clear, har - mo - nious
 spreads her veil; With voi - ces sweet - ly

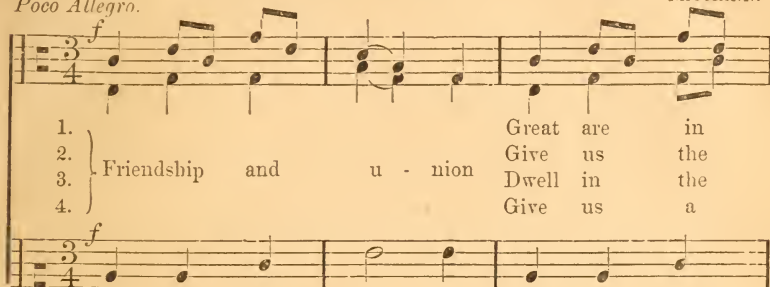


blending, This peace - ful hour we hail.
 mountain, The glow of part - ing day.
 numbers, Pour forth their night - ly song.
 blending, This peace - ful hour we hail.

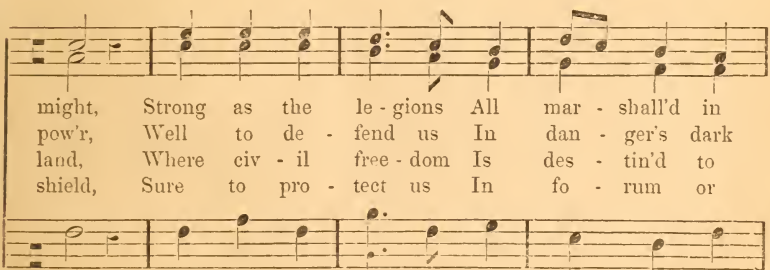
Friendship and Union.

Poco Allegro.

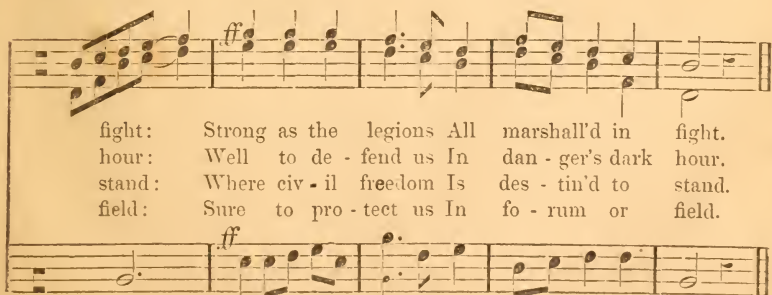
NAUMANN.



1. *f* Great are in
 2. Friendship and u - nion Give us the
 3. Dwell in the
 4. Give us a



might, Strong as the le - gions All mar - shall'd in
 pow'r, Well to de - fend us In dan - ger's dark
 land, Where civ - il free - dom Is des - tin'd to
 shield, Sure to pro - tect us In fo - rum or



fight: Strong as the legions All marshall'd in fight.
 hour: Well to de - fend us In dan - ger's dark hour.
 stand: Where civ - il freedom Is des - tin'd to stand.
 field: Sure to pro - tect us In fo - rum or field.

*Andantino.***The Valley.**

POPULAR MELODY.

1. A thou-sand times I wel - come thee! Thou val - ley
 2. When with the sun's last ros - y beam, The mountain
 3. When thro' the hush'd and dew - y air, Peals loud the
 4. When on the leaf - y for - est bough, The song of
 5. Then do I greet thee, lone - ly vale, And feel thy
 6. The God of Heaven thy Guardian stand, Thou fair and

still and fair; How love - ly in the glow of
 peaks still burn; And to their fold be - side the
 ves - per bell; Whose sol - emn call to rest and
 birds is still; And from the dark - 'ning plain be -
 gen - tle smile With calm and ten - der glad - ness
 qui - et home, And thou-sand bless - ings from His

eve, Thy cluster'd roofs ap - pear, ap - pear.
 stream, The cat - tle home re - turn, re - turn.
 prayer, Re - sounds o'er wood and dell, and dell.
 low, The gray mist ri - ses chill, - ses chill.
 steal With - in my heart the while, the while.
 hand Be thine through days to come, to come.

The Dead.

Adagio. p

NEEEE.

1. How they so soft - ly rest, All, all the ho - ly dead,
2. And they no lon - ger weep, Here, where complaint is still!

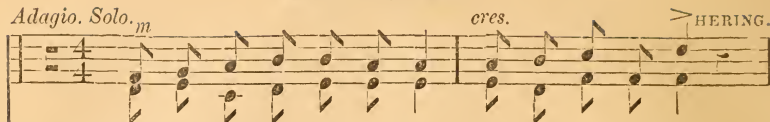
Un - to whose dwelling place Now doth my soul draw near!
And they no lon - ger feel, Here, where all glad - ness flies!

How they so soft - ly rest, All in their silent graves,
And, by the cy - pres - ses Soft - ly o'er shadow - ed,

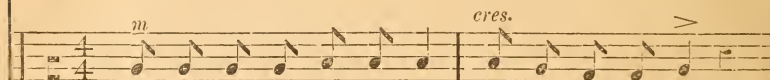
How they so softly rest All in their silent graves,
And by the cypresses Softly o'er shadow - ed,

Deep to cor - rup - tion Down slow - ly sink - ing!
Un - til the An - gel Doth call, they slum - ber!

Praise the Lord.

Adagio. Solo. m

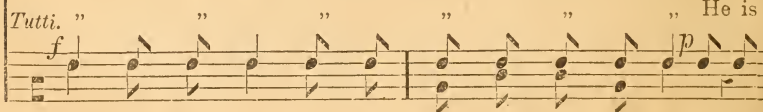
1. Praise the Lord who dwells in light, Him who built the sky;
2. Se - raphs high the cho - rus raise, Saints your mu - sic bring;



Praise him for his deeds of might, Praise his Ma - jes - ty.
 All earth's tribes re - sound his praise, Praise his Ma - jes - ty.

*Tutti. f*

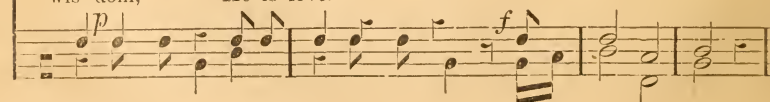
Hal - le - lu - jah, God our Fa - ther reigns a - bove,

Tutti. "

He is



He is wis - dom, He is love, Praise ye the Lord.
 wis - dom, He is love.

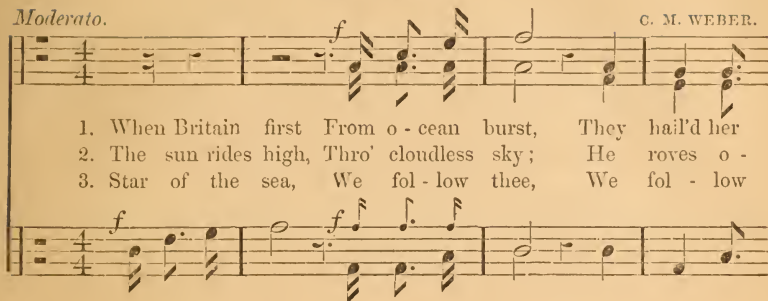


Third Transposition. Key D or D b.

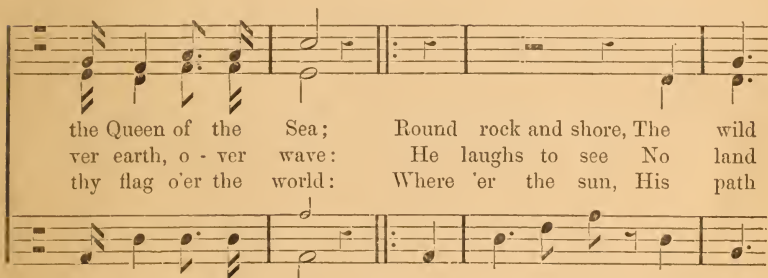
The Island.

Moderato.

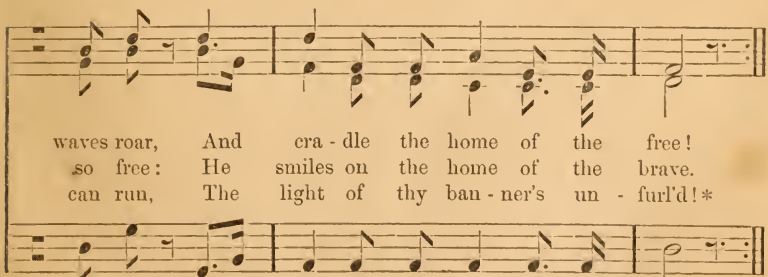
C. M. WEBER.



1. When Britain first From o - cean burst, They hail'd her
 2. The sun rides high, Thro' cloudless sky; He roves o -
 3. Star of the sea, We fol - low thee, We fol - low



the Queen of the Sea; Round rock and shore, The wild
 ver earth, o - ver wave: He laughs to see No land
 thy flag o'er the world: Where 'er the sun, His path



waves roar, And cra - dle the home of the free!
 so free: He smiles on the home of the brave.
 can run, The light of thy ban - ner's un - furl'd!*

* Words, by permission, from "School Music," by James Tillcard, Esq.

Moderato.

Native Land.

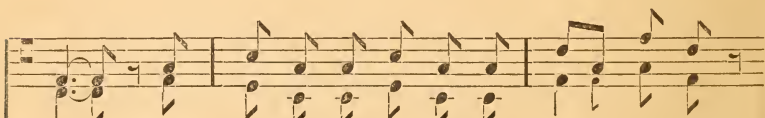
H. TOBLER.

mf




1. Ah yes! a fair and love - ly land is my own na - tive
 2. A no - ble and a state - ly land " " "
 3. A blythesome and a joy - ous land " " "
 4. A hap - py and a ho - ly land " " "

mf





land. Her rich breezy uplands with har - vests crowned,
 " The bil - lows play round her in power and glee,
 " 'Tis plea - sant in sun - mer in green - wood gay,
 " Nor beau - ty, nor free - dom her rich - est dower,




Her soft smiling val - leys with fo - rests bound, Her streamlets
 And cra - dle the home of the brave and free, Her fame is
 When birds ca - rol sweet on each flow' - ry spray; 'Tis mer - ry
 The bless - ing of God is her shield and tower. His word like





in sunshine me - an - der - ing bright, Her cottage homes sparkling
re - cord - ed in sto - ry and song, Her empire in just - ice
at Christmas with snow on the ground, When glad hearts are cir - cling
a lamp o'er her pathway shines bright; Long, long may her children



in gold - en light. Yes love - ly is my
and truth stands strong. Yes glo - rious „ „
bright fire - sides round. Yes joy - ous „ „
en - joy its light. Yes hap - py „ „



own na - - tive land, my fair . . . and
„ „ „ „ „ free, un - con - quer'd
„ „ „ „ „ mer - ry lov - ing
„ „ „ „ „ pure and Christ - ian

beau - - - - teous na - - - - tive land.

na - tive land, my own dear na - tive land.

33 33 33 33 33

Andante.

Praise the Lord.

A. ANDRÉ.

Tutti. mf

Solo, p then Tutti.

Ye heav'ns For He For He

1. } Praise the Lord! praise the Lord! Ye heav'ns
2. } For He
3. } For He

Tutti. mf

Solo, p then Tutti.

a - dore him, Praise him an - gels in the height!

hath spo - ken, Worlds his mighty voice o - bey'd!

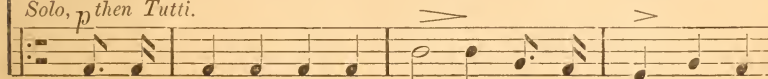
is glo - rious; Nev - er shall His pro - mise fail.

Solo, p then Tutti.

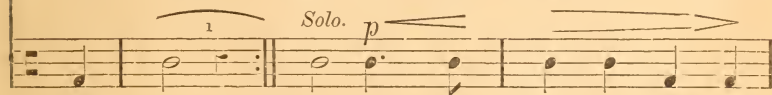


Sun and moon re - joice be - fore Him, Praise Him all ye stars
Laws, that nev - er shall be bro - ken, For their guidance He
God hath made His saints vic - to - rious, Sin and death shall not

Solo, p then Tutti.



of light, light; Praise Him all ye stars of
hath made, made, For their guidance he hath
pre - vail, vail, Sin and death shall not pre -



mf Tutti.



light, Praise Him all ye stars of light!
made, For their guidance He hath made.
vail, Sin and death shall not pre - vail.

mf Tutti.

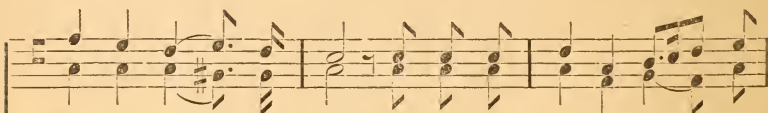


Music.

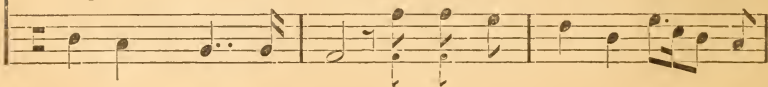
WEHRLI.

Moderato *m* Solo.

1. Upborne on wings of an-gel light - ness, What art thou
2. We feel thy might: we know thy sweet - ness: Thy voice is
3. From stream, from field, from for - est swell - ing, The thousand



Music: whence thy birth? Pure creature, clad with fai - ry
 echoed in our heart. Thou seem'st to pass: we weep thy
 songs of na - ture rise: All air, all earth, is mu - sic's



Hear, Music,

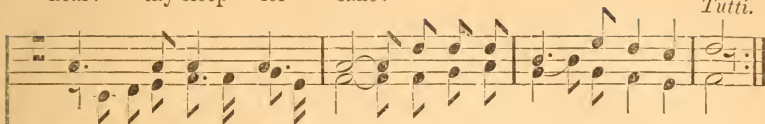


brightness: Least earthly child of things of earth.
 fleet - ness: Yet still with - in our soul thou art.
 dwell - ing: Her throne is set a - bove the skies.



hear: thy sleep for - sake:

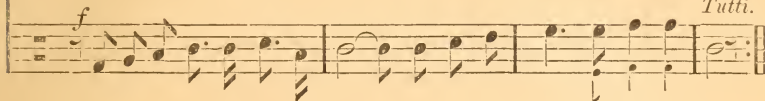
Tutti.



Hear, Music, hear; thy sleep forsake; We call thee forth; awake, awake.*

“ “ “ “ “
“ “ “ “ “

Tutti.



Spring.

SILCHER.

Allegro.



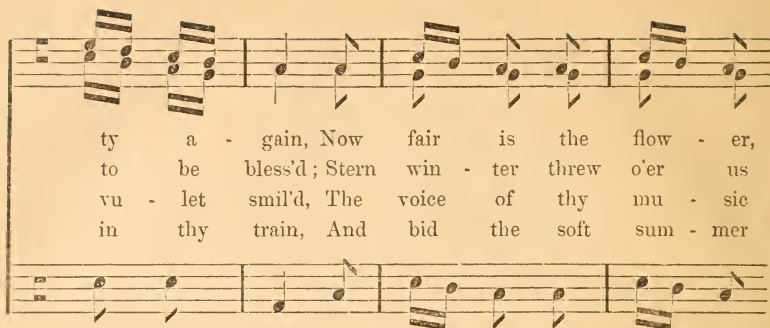
1. Sweet spring is re - turn - ing, She breathes on the
- 2 Full glad - ly I greet thee, Thou love - li - est
3. And then, oh thou kind one, Thou cam - est so
4. Now wel - come, thou loved one, A - gain, and a -



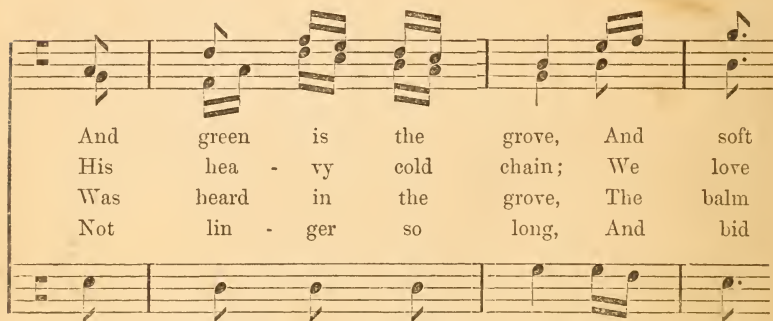
plain, And mea - dows are bloom - ing In beau -
guest; Ah long have we wait - ed, By thee
mild, And moun - tain and mea - dow, And ri -
gain, And bring us full ma - ny Bright days



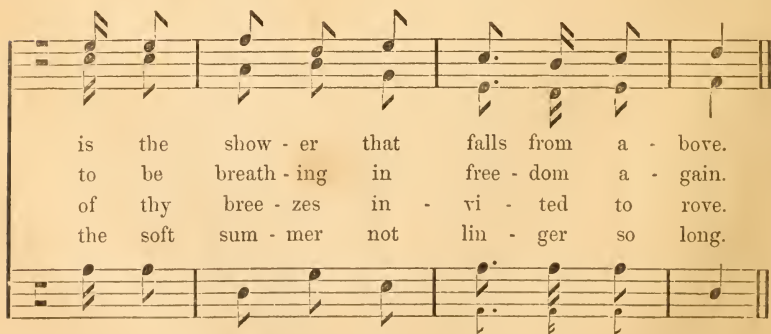
* Words, by permission, from "School Music," by James Tillcard, Esq.



ty a - gain, Now fair is the flow - er,
to be bless'd ; Stern win - ter threw o'er us
vu - let smil'd, The voice of thy mu - sic
in thy train, And bid the soft sum - mer



And green is the grove, And soft
His hea - vy cold chain ; We love
Was heard in the grove, The balm
Not lin - ger so long, And bid

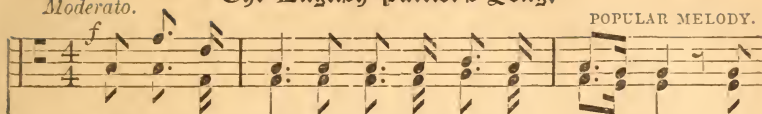


is the show - er that falls from a - bove.
to be breath - ing in free - dom a - gain.
of thy bree - zes in - vi - ted to rove.
the soft sum - mer not lin - ger so long.

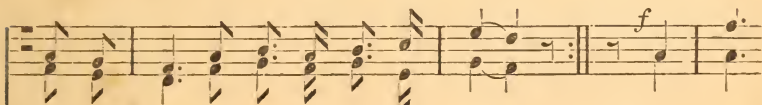
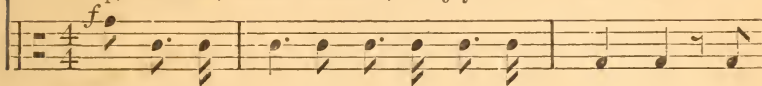
Moderato.

The English Patriot's Song.

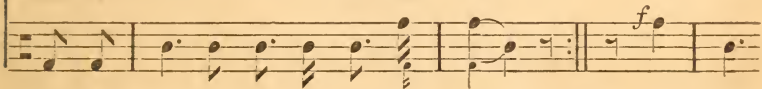
POPULAR MELODY.



1. Wher - ev - er gen'rous English hearts are beat - ing, Are
While rich and poor, like lov - ing brethren meet - ing, Round
2. With sa - cred vows we bind ourselves to fol - low Our
Up, brothers, brave and true, in joy or sor - row, Our



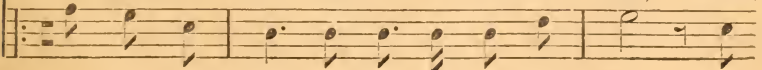
found the dauntless breast, and rea - dy . . hand ; } Firm rock
freedom's still un-con-quer'd banner . . stand. }
coun-try's cause whilst life and breath re - main ; }
hearths and homes in - vi - o - late main - tain. } " "



from rock may se - ver, Our hearts shall sun - der ne - ver ;



In storm or sun - shine one re - sist - less band, Youth,



man - hood, age de - fend the Fa - ther - land.

Fourth Transposition. Key Note F or F #.

Sunshine.

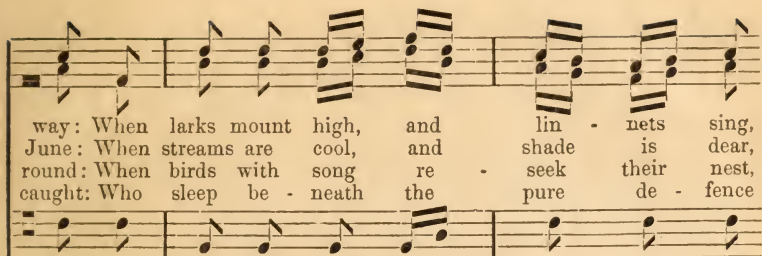
Poco Allegro.

EGLI.

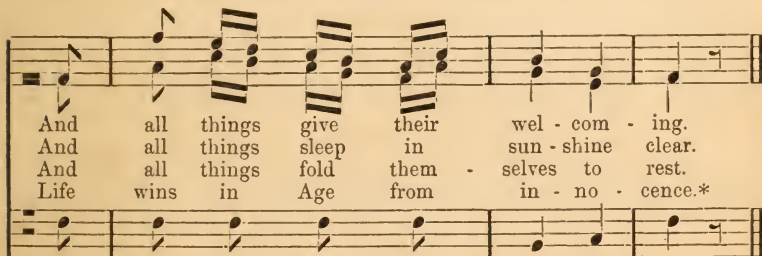
1. Oh sweet, oh sweet, when first the Sun Comes laughing
 2. " " " " Slopes down his
 3. " " " " His day-long
 4. " " whose life's first morn The smiles of

out his course to run : When Night so drear, and
 af - ter course to run : When gold - en bees hum
 course has spent and run : When cot - tage roofs with
 blame - less mirth a - dorn : Whose wide - ning years with

Dawn so gray, Blush o'er with joy to yield him
 out their tune, And sip the ho - ney flow'rs of
 smoke are crown'd : When stars come blink - ing out a -
 light are fraught, From wis - dom's own clear sun - shine



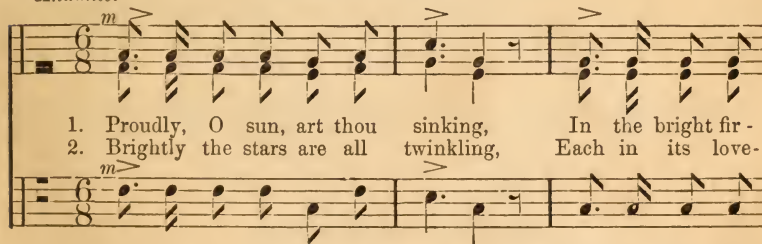
way: When larks mount high, and lin - nets sing,
 June: When streams are cool, and shade is dear,
 round: When birds with song re - seek their nest,
 caught: Who sleep be - neath the pure de - fence



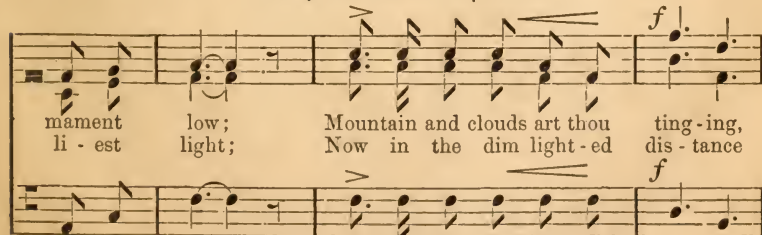
And all things give their wel - com - ing.
 And all things sleep in sun - shine clear.
 And all things fold them - selves to rest.
 Life wins in Age from in - no - cence.*

Evening Song.

Andante.



1. Proudly, O sun, art thou sinking, In the bright fir -
 2. Brightly the stars are all twinkling, Each in its love -



mament low; Mountain and clouds art thou ting-ing,
 li - est light; Now in the dim light-ed dis - tance
 f

* Words, by permission, from "School Music," by James Tilleard, Esq.

Brilliant with gold - en glow. } Lis - ten, from far
Com - eth the peace - ful night. }

comes the ves - per bells' chime! Wel - come those tones

low and deep, Bid - ding the wea - ry sleep.

Life still enjoy, Friends.

Poco Allegro.

Tutti.

Life still en - joy, friends, While yet the lamp -

NÄGELI.

let glows; Ere it has fa - ded, Pluck ye the rose.

m Solo.

1. Men for themselves make grief and care, Seek thorns in
2. When all cre - a - tion's veil'd in cloud, When roars the

cres.

life, and find them there; And nev - er heed the vio -
thun - der o'er us loud, At eve - ning when the storm

dim.

let flower, That blooms their path be - side.
is past, The sun shines twice as fair.

Jesus inbiding Little Children.

H. G. NÄGELI.

Moderato.

1. *pp.* Je - sus Christ, our Lord and Saviour, Who hast bid us
p. Now ex - tend to us thy fa - vour, Lit - tle children
2. *pp.* Thou who holdest high do - min - ion O - ver air, and
p. Yet didst bless the lit - tle chil - dren That of old were

come to thee, Low we hum - bly
 though we be. Lord, this day we
 earth, and sea,
 brought to thee.

bend be - fore thee, All un - wor - thy of
 ask thy bless - ing, Send thy Ho - ly Spi -

thy love; Lord of life, and light, and
 rit down; May we all, our sins con -

glo - ry, Hear us from thy throne a - bove.
 fess - ing, Thee our Lord and Sa - viour own.

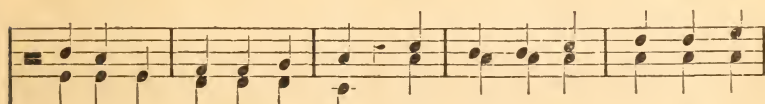
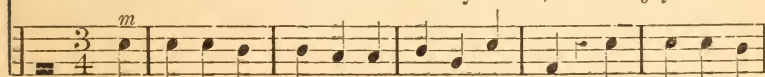
Fifth Transposition. Key of A or A \flat .

Andante.

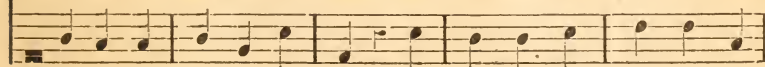
Evening.



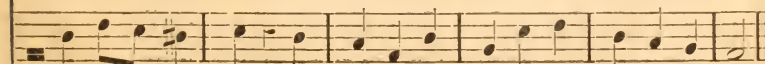
1. 'Tis evening, and silence steals o - ver the plain, Hush'd nature in
2. The moon's silver crescent is shining on high, And la - den with
3. O Fa - ther of all, at Thy footstool we bend; In darkness be
4. And faithful in service and love may we be, In joy or in



tranquil re - pose sinks a - gain; The lids of the wea - ry are
perfume the breeze passes by; Day's voi - ces of pleasure and
near us, from dan - ger de - fend: Watch o - ver our slumbers, and
sor - row our hearts turn to Thee. Our evening of life then in



seal'd in soft sleep, And stars o'er the qui - et their bright vi - gil keep.
toil are at rest, And earth in dim beau - ty lies peaceful and blest.
keep us from ill, Till morning a - wake us, our work to ful - fil.
peace we shall spend, Our sun set in beau - ty, our bliss ne - ver end.



*Moderato.***Morning Song.***Solo. m*

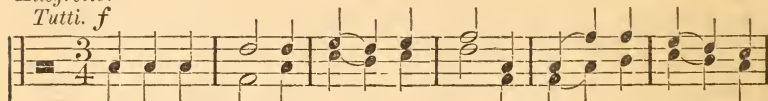
GLASER.



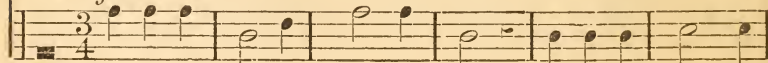
1. Night's peaceful hours are ending, And ro-sy dawn is nigh,
2. On high our Heavenly Father Dwells in e - ter - nal light,
3. Lord, from Thy fulness send us A plenteous blessing down;



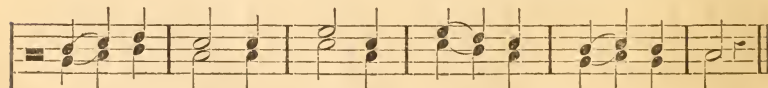
The glorious sun as - cend - ing Lights up the east - ern sky.
 Where no dim shadows ga - ther Of eve or darksome night.
 From every harm de - fend us, Our days with goodness crown.

*Allegretto.**Tutti. f*

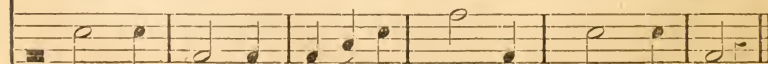
We welcome thee, re - turn - ing day! And glad, thy cheer - ful
 And in this de - sert, where we stray, He bids His sun - shine
 Thy grace, Thy love, Thy power we crave, From sin, from ill, from

Tutti. f

And glad thy
 He bids His
 From sin, from



call o - bey, And glad, thy cheer - ful call o - bey.
 cheer our way. He bids His sunshine cheer our way.
 death to save. From sin, from ill, from death to save.



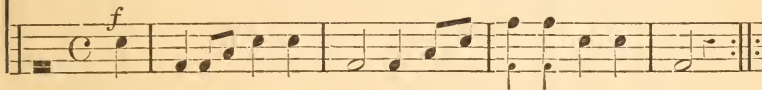
School Friends.

Andante.

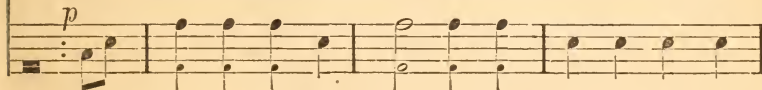
SILCHER.



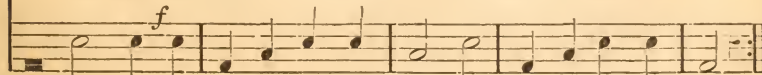
1. We love each other dearly, No fears our hearts di - vide;
2. If true, and wise, and ho - ly, Our love unchanged shall last,
3. The love that wisdom lends us, Is deep, and high, and pure.



Though life is fast and fleet-ing, And part-ing fol-lows
Dear friends our youth will bright-en, Our fu-ture years will
From time, from change, from sor-row, True love its life can



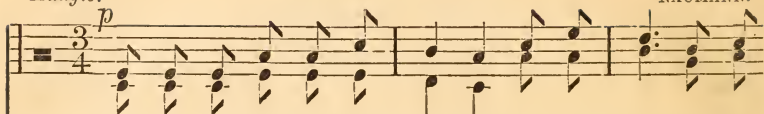
meeting Our love shall still a - bide, Our love shall still a - bide.
light-en, And knit them to the past, And knit them to the past.
borrow, Thro' death unchanged endure, Thro' death unchanged endure.



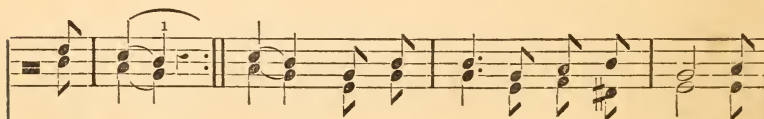
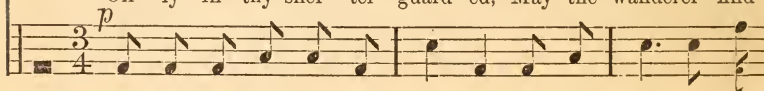
Rest in the Grave.

Adagio.

NAUMANN.



1. Peaceful is the grave's deep slumber! And the earth's green bo -
There no toil nor sor - rows cum - ber, No fierce pas - sions rend
2. Time is past, and life's en - dea - vour, Beau - ty, good - ness, fame
Joy nor fear dis - turbs us ev - er, Bit - ter tears no more
3. Emp - ty is the world, and cheerless, And the tem - pest round
On - ly in thy shel - ter guard - ed, May the wanderer find



som . cool!

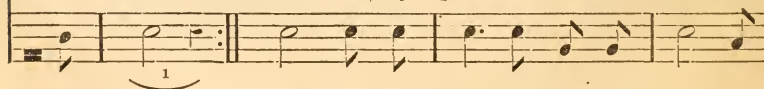
the . . . soul. All our labours, wrongs, and care, Sleep

lie . low;

shall . . . flow. Hearts, that once beat warm and high, Cold

me blows;

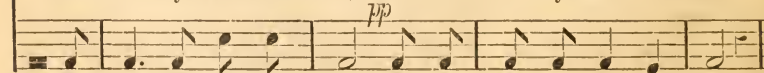
re - - - pose. Ho - ly place, se - rene and blest, Take



with us in si - lence there, Sleep with us in si - lence there.

and calm in dark - ness lie, Cold and calm in dark - ness lie.

me to thy wel - come rest, Take me to thy wel - come rest.

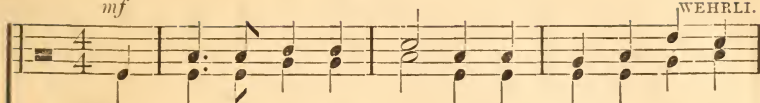


Moderato.

Home.

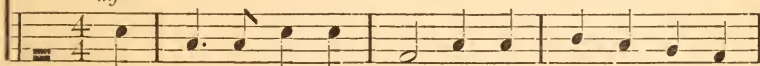
mf

WEHRLLI.

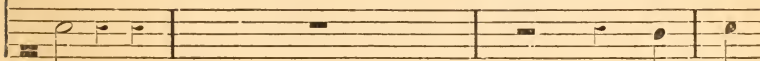


1. Where childhood's days sped light-ly, Un - dimm'd by grief or
2. Where ten - der love be - sought me, To shun each youthful
3. Where first the lore I pon - dered, Of sage and po - et
4. Where round the hearth still ho - ver The forms of an - gels

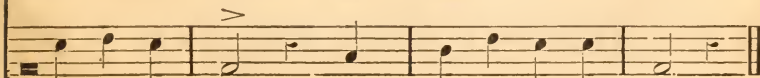
mf



care, There mem - 'ry lin - gers bright - ly,
 snare, And truth and wis - dom taught me,
 rare, Where oft with friends I wan - dered, } My home
 fair, The part - ed, not for ev - er,



be - lov'd is . . there, My home be - lov'd is there.



migh - ty King, Al - migh - ty King.
ask not wealth, We ask not wealth.
us be thine, Let us be thine.

Al - migh - ty King, Al - migh - ty King.
We ask not wealth, We ask not wealth.
Let us be thine, Let us be thine.

Sixth Transposition. Key Note C or C #.

The Goodness of God.

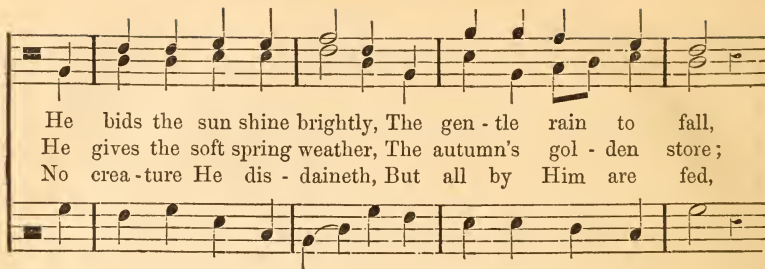
Poco Allegro.

Solo.

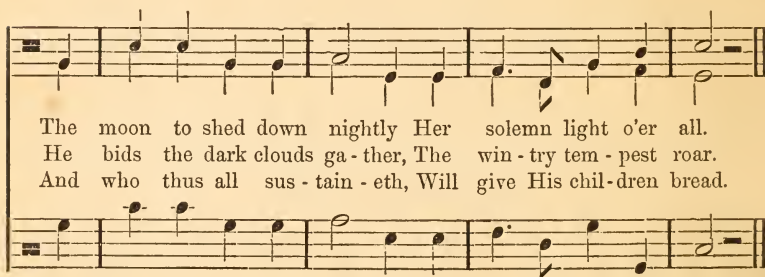
GLÄSER.

1. We till the earth and has - ten The precious seed to sow;
2. The hand that made the dai - sy Cre - a - ted earth and sky;
3. He clothes the li - lies gai - ly, Which know nor toil nor care,

The need - ful growth and bless - ing Our Father will be - stow.
The migh - ty waves of O - cean, The stars that shine on high.
The birds He guid - eth dai - ly, Thro' trackless fields of air.

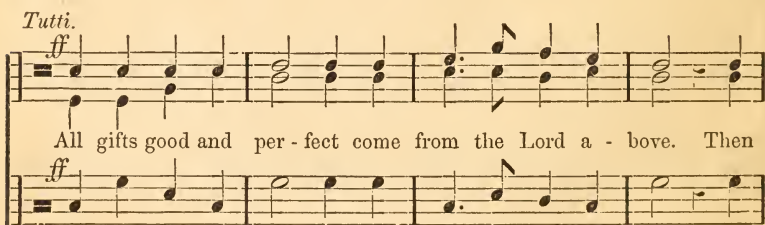


He bids the sun shine brightly, The gen - tle rain to fall,
 He gives the soft spring weather, The autumn's gol - den store;
 No crea - ture He dis - daineth, But all by Him are fed,

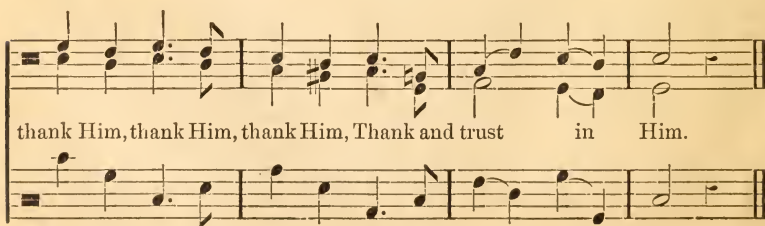


The moon to shed down nightly Her solemn light o'er all.
 He bids the dark clouds ga - ther, The win - try tem - pest roar.
 And who thus all sus - tain - eth, Will give His chil - dren bread.

Tutti.
ff



All gifts good and per - fect come from the Lord a - bove. Then

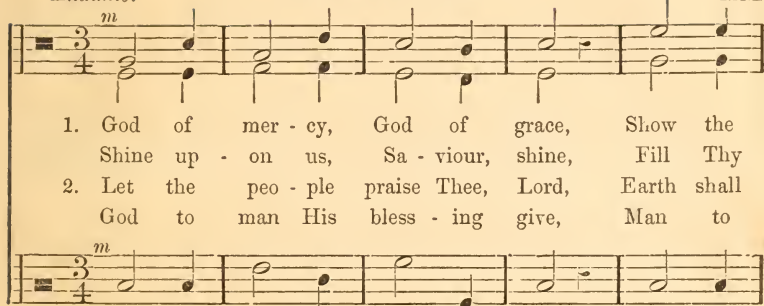


thank Him, thank Him, thank Him, Thank and trust in Him.

Andante.

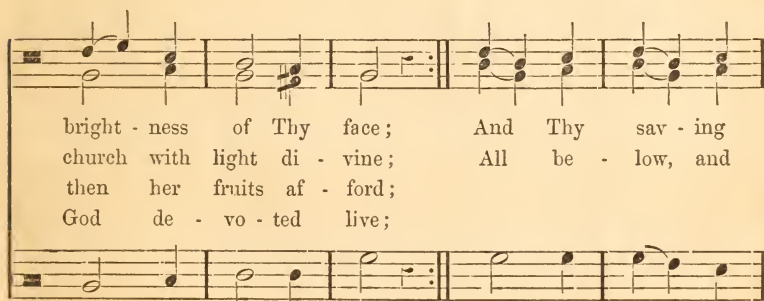
Earth Renewed.

RING.

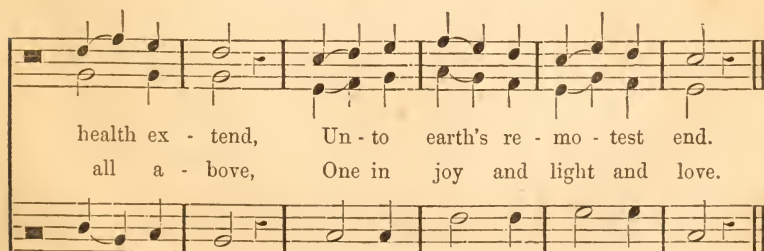


1. God of mer - cy, God of grace, Show the
Shine up - on us, Sa - viour, shine, Fill Thy

2. Let the peo - ple praise Thee, Lord, Earth shall
God to man His bless - ing give, Man to



bright - ness of Thy face; And Thy sav - ing
church with light di - vine; All be - low, and
then her fruits af - ford;
God de - vo - ted live;



health ex - tend, Un - to earth's re - mo - test end.
all a - bove, One in joy and light and love.

Christmas Carol.


Moderato.

1. Ho - ly night! peaceful and blest, Youth and age si - lent
 2. Ho - ly night! wondrous the strain Shepherds heard on the
 3. Ho - ly night! hea - ven and earth, Prince of Peace, hail'd Thy

rest, Lone - ly watch the bright stars o'erhead, That rude cradle
 plain, An - gels sing - ing in glittering train, "Peace on earth,
 birth, . Migh - ty conq' - ror in glori - ous strife, Thou whose death

where, low - ly laid, Slum - bers the hea - ven - ly
 and good-will to men, Je - sus the Sa - viour is
 hath won our life, Je - sus, Re - deem - er, and

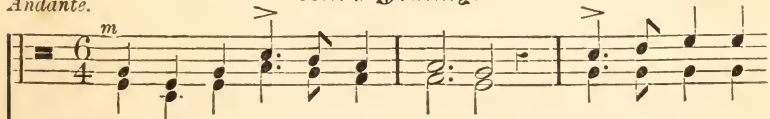
where, low - ly laid, Slum - bers the hea - ven - ly
 and good-will to men, Je - sus the Sa - viour is
 hath won our life, Je - sus, Re - deem - er, and



p *dim.*

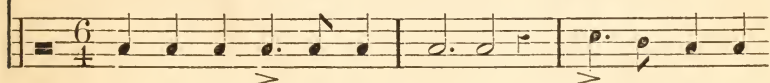

child, Slum - bers the hea - ven - ly child.
 born! Je - sus the Sa - viour is born!"
 Lord, Je - sus, Re - deem - er, and Lord.

Andante. **Life's Journey.** H. G. NÄGELI.



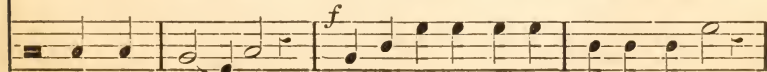
m

1. Pilgrim life's journey be - ginning, Wouldst thou its guer -
2. On slipp' - ry heights art thou shrinking, Wea - ry in de -
3. Dark - ly are storms o'er thee beat - ing, Wild - ly deep waves
4. Is earth be - fore thee spread smiling, Bright dreams the fu -
5. Trav'ller, the evening is com - ing, Who his course wise -

f

don be winning, Ever make wisdom thy Pole star and guide,
 vious paths sink - ing, Has thy lamp fail'd thee in darksome midnight,
 round thee sweeping, Sorrow and mourning o'er-clouding thy Heav'n
 ture be - guil - ing, Dear ones beside thee, and joys within call,
 ly is run - ning, Life's richest jew - el may bear to the skies,



f

f *p* *f*

Follow, fol-low, du-ty, what-ev-er be-tide.
 Courage, courage, Faith shall thy strength be and light.
 Hope on, hope on, sun-shine a-gain shall be giv'n.
 Lov-ing, lov-ing, be thou and help-ful to all.
 Vir-tue, vir-tue, pure and im-mor-tal his prize.

f *p* *f*

Seventh Transposition. Key Note E or E b.

Song of Praise.

Andante. f *m* *f* KÄSERMANN.

1. Sing to the Lord! His power and glo-ry praise; Great are His
2. Earth sprang to life, o-be-dient to His call, And at His
3. Our God is love. All things His goodness share. He dwells in
4. Oh Lord of Hosts, Who art and art to be, The first and

works, and wondrous are His ways; The u-ni-verse His em-
 will, in ru-in deep must fall. Cre-a-tor, Sove-reign, Judge
 light, and truth and jus-tice are The pil-lars of His migh-
 last, Through all e-ter-ni-ty, God o-ver all, who is

pire is, The u - ni - verse His em - pire is.
of all, Cre - a - tor, Sov - reign, Judge of all.
ty throne, The pil - lars of His might - y throne.
like Thee? God o - ver all, who is like Thee.

Adoration.

Moderato. f

1. O Thou, in earth and heav'n a - dor'd, In whom a -
2. We own thy pow'r by which we stand, We bless thy

lone we live and move, Cre - a - tor, Fa - ther, mighty
love that crowns our days, Pre - serv'd, and strengthen'd by thy

Lord of all be - low, and all a - bove,
hand, Oh let our lives de - clare thy praise,

f

Of all be low, and all a bove.
Oh let our lives de - clare thy praise.

f

Farewell to the Village.

Moderato >

m

SCHOCH.

1. Si - lent vale! where love and pleasure Ev - er round our
2. Fare ye well, ye an - cient beeches, Which have shielded
3. Pleasant vil - lage! oft thy beauties Shall re - vive with

m >

cres.

cottage flowed, Beauteous as the western eve - ning, Love -
oft our head, Still be green, ye sun - ny mea - dows, Fields
in our breast; And the love - ly re - col - lec - tion, Soothe

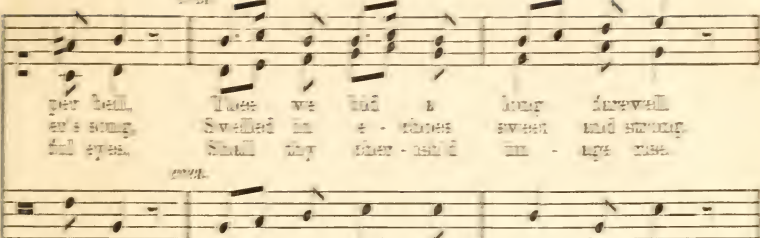
cres.

f

ly as the sun - lit cloud; Peace - ful as the ves -
with brightest flow'rs be spread; Fields where oft the reap -
like vi - sits from the blest; Oft - en to our tear -

f

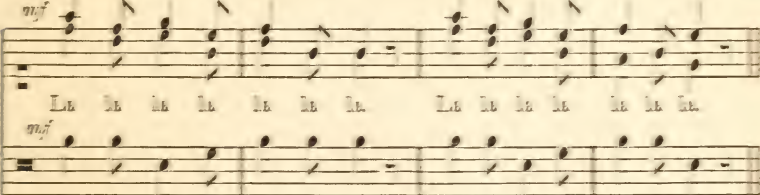
mod.



per heart, These we bid a long farewell
 an' song, Swelled in a - voices sweet and strong.
 and eyes, Shall thy cheer - ash'd in - life time.

mod.

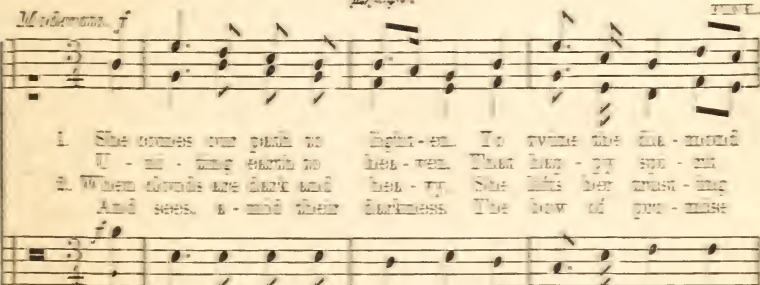
mf



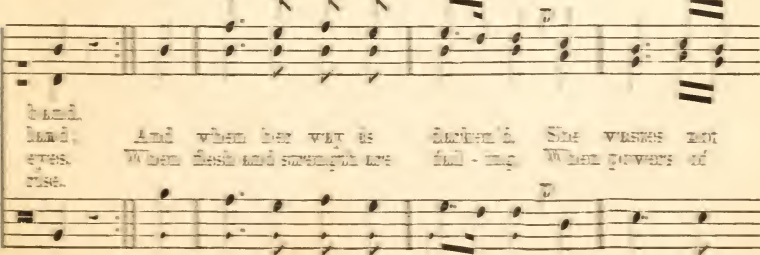
Le le le le le le le Le le le le le le le

mf

Moderato. f *Andante.* *rit.*



1. She comes our path to light-en. To turn the sin - ners
 U - n - ing earth to hol - y. Then lay - py sin - ners
 2. When clouds are dark and hol - y. She lifts her warn - ing
 And sees a - mid their darkness. The bow of pur - chase



band.
 hand, And when her way is dark - en'd. She warns not
 eyes, When flesh and strength are fail - ing. When powers of
 rise.

sigh nor tear, But says, "A thorn has pierc'd me, So
na - ture die, She says, "My Fa - ther calls me, To

ro - ses must be near," "So ro - ses must be near."
mansions in the sky," "To mansions in the sky."

FOURTH COURSE.

Autumn.

GLUCK.

Andante. p

1. Countless flow'rs ex - pand in May, Fann'd by
2. Songs me - lo - dious wel - come May, And from
3. Where in youth's bright days flown by, Oft I

ver - nal zephyrs sweet, Which their blooming
morn till e - ven - tide, Pleasure's pin - ions
stray'd with friends be - lov'd, Au - tumn winds have

cres. *f* *dim.*

petals greet. Ah! the flow'rets soon de - cay.
 swift - ly glide. Then the strain dies low a - way.
 wild - ly rov'd, Dead leaves thickly scat - ter'd lie.

cres. *f* *dim.*

God Save the Queen.

Moderato.

H. CAREY.

1. God save our gracious Queen, Long live our no - ble Queen, God
 2. Thy choicest gifts in store On her be pleased to pour, Long

save the Queen. Send her vic - to - ri - ous, Hap - py and
 may she reign. May she de - fend our laws, And ev - er

glo - ri - ous, Long to reign o - ver us; God save the Queen.
 give us cause, To sing, with heart and voice, God save the Queen.

Allegretto. **Mutability.** HIMMEL.

1. There's nought that contin - ues un - changing Be - neath the
 2. Thus joy - ful - ly sit - ting to - ge - ther, U - ni - ted
 3. But should we be far from each o - ther, Our hearts can
 4. And if dur - ing life's wea - ry jour - ney A - gain we

Moon's va - ry - ing sway; All those who with us are now
 in friendship and glee, We glad - den the hearts of each
 be se - vered by none, And all—yes, we all will be
 should hap - pen to meet, Then shall this our joy - ful be -

dwelling, Just bloom and then wi - ther a - way;
 o - ther. Oh, thus that it ev - er might be:—
 thankful When bless - ings are grant - ed to one!
 ginning Be clos'd by an end - ing as sweet.

Just bloom and then wi - ther a - way.*†

* Words, by permission, from "School Music," by James Tilleard, Esq.

† The last line of each verse is to be repeated.

Farewell.

BRUNNER.

Moderato. p

Ye mountains and val - leys of home, farewell! The
 " " " " " " Where

p

green sun - ny meadows, The dark for - est shadows The
 breezes are blowing, Where streamlets are flow - ing, With

The green sun - ny meadows, The dark for - est
 Where breezes are blowing, Where streamlets are

pure sil - v'ry streams, The pure sil - v'ry streams; Of
 all that I love, with all that I love; Can

f *m*

shadows, The pure sil - v'ry streams, the streams;
 flowing, With all that I love, I love;

cor - dial, welcome greet - ing, Found with those whose
deeds of love pur - su - ing, Streams of bliss may

hearts are one. Earth has not a pu - rer
cause to flow. Ev - er may we live u -

pleasure, Never on a rich - er treasure Shines the
ni - ted, True to all the vows we've plighted, Fraught with

wide re - volv - ing sun, Shines the wide re - volv - ing sun.
love to friend and foe, Fraught with love to friend and foe.

Evening.

C. M. WEBER.

Andante. p

Soft - ly sighs the voice of eve - ning, Steal - ing

Detailed description: This system contains the first two staves of the piece. The key signature has three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 4/8. The music is marked 'Andante' and 'p' (piano). The first staff is a treble clef and the second is a bass clef. The lyrics 'Soft - ly sighs the voice of eve - ning, Steal - ing' are written below the staves. There are dynamic markings like accents and a crescendo hairpin.

through yon wil - low grove — ; While the stars,

Detailed description: This system contains the third and fourth staves. The lyrics 'through yon wil - low grove — ; While the stars,' are written below the staves. The music continues with similar notation and includes a repeat sign in the fourth staff.

like guar - dian spi - rits, Set their
Set their

night — — ly watch a - bove.

Detailed description: This system contains the fifth and sixth staves. The lyrics are split across the staves: 'like guar - dian spi - rits, Set their' on the fifth staff and 'Set their' on the sixth staff. Below the sixth staff, the lyrics 'night — — ly watch a - bove.' are written. The music features various note values and rests.

watch — — , their nightly watch a - bove,

Detailed description: This system contains the seventh and eighth staves. The lyrics 'watch — — , their nightly watch a - bove,' are written below the staves. The piece concludes with a final note in the eighth staff.

their night - ly watch a - bove.

The Night may pass in Sorrow.

Adagio. *p*

1. The night may pass in sor - row, Its gloom
 2. Dark tem - pests o'er us blow - ing, May fill
 3. Foes may our progress threat - en, Ere long
 4. Firm faith shall ne'er be sha - ken, Nor death

Its gloom shall melt
 May fill our hearts
 Ere long the strife
 Nor death de - stroy

shall melt in light, The star of morn - ing bright
 our hearts with fear. Look upward! Day is near,
 the strife shall cease, And cloudless joy and peace
 de - stroy our hope; Its por - tals soon shall ope,

in light.
 with fear,
 shall cease,
 our hope;

dim. *p*

Shall wake a glo - rious mor - row.
 In gol - den sun - shine glow - ing.
 Our on - ward course shall bright - en.
 And all that sleep shall wak - en.

p
dim.

Night.

Andantino. p FRECH.

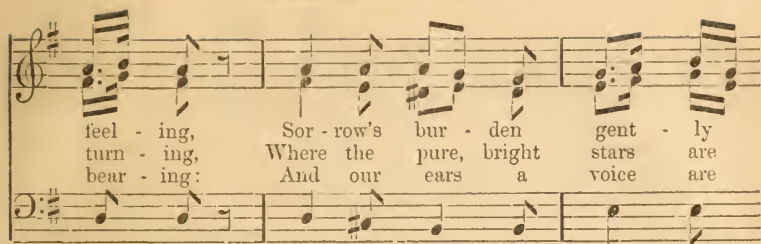
1. Soft - ly shrined in star - ry light, Com'st thou to us,
 2. Thy cool touch bids passion cease, Storm-toss'd hearts thou
 3. Earthly sounds are hush'd and still, An - gel wings the

p

m

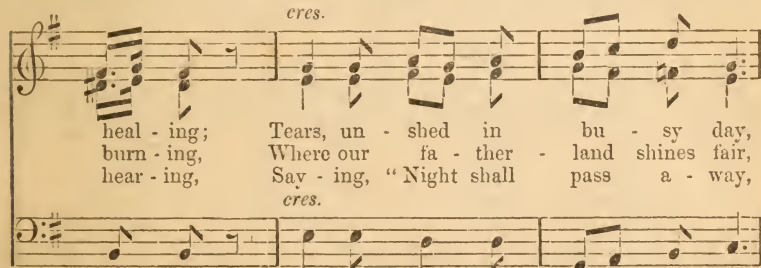
ho - ly night; Bringing rest and qui - et
 sooth'st to peace. Thou to heav'n our eyes art
 dim air fill, Strength and peace to mor - tals

m



feel - ing, Sor - row's bur - den gent - ly
 turn - ing, Where the pure, bright stars are
 bear - ing: And our ears a voice are

cres.



heal - ing; Tears, un - shed in bu - sy day,
 burn - ing, Where our fa - ther - land shines fair,
 hear - ing, Say - ing, "Night shall pass a - way,"

cres.

f *dim.*



'Neath thy friend - ly veil find way.
 Free from sin and pain and care.
 Soon shall dawn e - ter - nal day."

f *dim.*

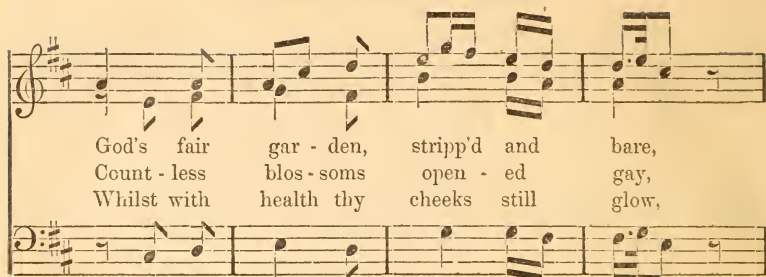
Autumn.

Andantino. m *MOZART.*

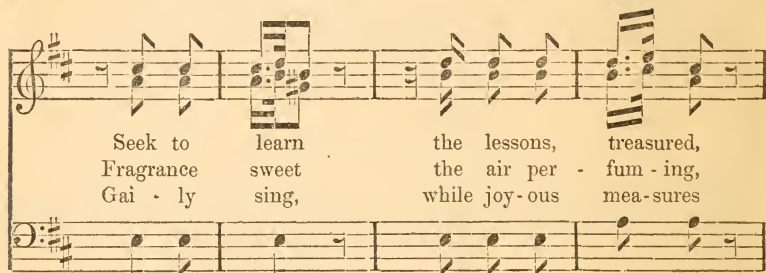


1. See the earth, its har - vest gather'd,
 2. Late, in gold - en sun - shine blooming,
 3. Wel - come, then, Cre - a - tion's pleasures,

m



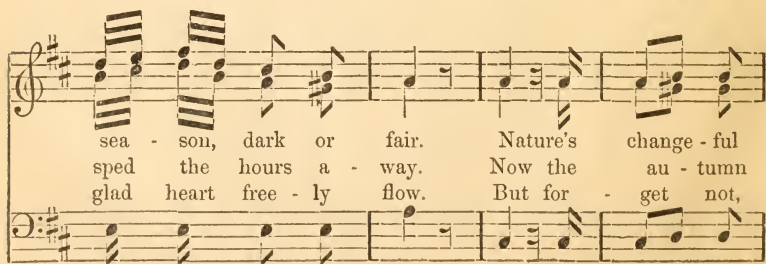
God's fair gar - den, stripp'd and bare,
 Count - less blos - soms open - ed gay,
 Whilst with health thy cheeks still glow,



Seek to learn the lessons, treasured,
 Fragrance sweet the air per - fum - ing,
 Gai - ly sing, while joy - ous mea - sures



In each sea - son, dark or fair, In each
 Bright - ly sped the hours a - way, Brightly
 From thy glad heart free - ly flow, From thy



sea - son, dark or fair. Nature's change - ful
 sped the hours a - way. Now the au - tumn
 glad heart free - ly flow. But for - get not,

features ev - er Beam on us with friend - ly
wind is sigh - ing Mourn - ful - ly o'er vale and
in life's morn - ing, Wise - ly youth's fair crown to

glow, Whe - ther bright her flow'rs are
hill, And the with - er'd leaves are
wear, Gath - er fruits for wan - ing

cres.
springing, Or be - neath the storm lie
ly - ing On the drear earth, thick and
au - tumn, Sweets, dark a - ge's face to
cres.

f
low, Or be - neath the storm lie low.
chill. On the drear earth, thick and chill.
cheer, Sweets, dark a - ge's face to cheer.

Hymn.

Allegro moderato.

Tutti. f *Soli. p* RING.

Glo - ry and hon - our be un - to God; Glo - ry

Tutti. *Soli*

and hon - our, glo - ry and hon - our be

m

Tutti. f

un - to God, be un - to God, be un - to God! For

Tutti.

m

He is ev - er gracious, for He is

For He is ev - er gra - cious, He is

m

ev - er gra - cious. *f* Glo - ry and honour be un - to *f*

God, Lord of all pow'r and might—Heav'n & earth are full of

f His Glo - ry. *f* Glo - ry and hon - our be un - to

Solo. *m* God! Let . . us with prais - es come be - fore His *m*

Solo.

and sing un - to

Tutti

pre - sence, and sing un - to the Lord with

and sing un - to the Lord with

Soli.

joy - ful an - thems. Glo - ry and honour be

Soli.

Tutti.

f

un - to God; glo - ry and honour be un - to God!

Tutti.

*Andante.***Faith, Love, and Hope.***m* C. KREUTZER.

p

1. What is our holiest guide thro' life's dark maze? What keeps our
2. What makes an Eden in the wild - er - ness? U - nites us
3. What gent - ly soothes our sorrows here be - low? Bid - ding us
4. Oh may we ev - er in life's thorn - y crown, Glad - ly and

p *m*

souls from earthly stain and scathe? What links to heaven
to our Father's throne a - bove? Our sweet-est pledge
see thro' tears, the dark clouds ope? Shew - ing a - bove
thank - full - y these flow'r - ets blend, In faith and hope

our dark - est, sad - dest days? The spi - rit's loy - al -
of fu - ture hap - pi - ness! The true heart's rich - est
the storm the prom - is'd bow? Earth's bright - est, pur - est
and love press hum - bly on, Till troub - led time, in

ty, un - wav' - ring, faith, The spi - rits loy - al
wealth, im - mor - tal love! The true heart's rich - est
cor - dial, ra - diant hope! Earth's bright - est, pur - est
joy e - ter - nal end. Till troub - led time, in

ty, un - wav' - ring faith, 'tis faith, The spi - rit's
 wealth, im - mor - tal love, 'tis love, The true heart's
 cor - dial, ra - dian't hope, 'tis hope, Earth's brightest,
 joy e - ter - nal end, till time, Till troub - led

ff *dim.*

loy - al - ty, un - wav' - ring faith.
 rich - est wealth, im - mor - tal love.
 pur - est cor - dial; ra - dian't hope.
 time, in joy e - ter - nal end.

ff *dim.*

Heavenward.

Poco Allegro.

Tutti.

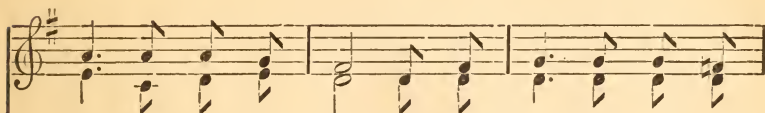
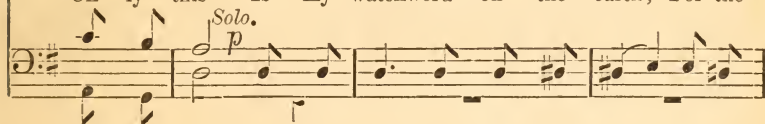
H. G. NÄGELI.

Hea - ven - ward, hea - ven - ward, heav'nward doth our
 Hea - ven - ward, hea - ven - ward, heav'nward stretch, my
 Hea - ven - wards! hea - ven - wards! heav'nwards! Faith dis -
 Hea - ven - wards! hea - ven - wards! heav'nwards! heav'nwards!

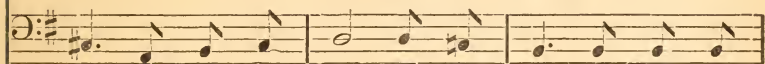
f



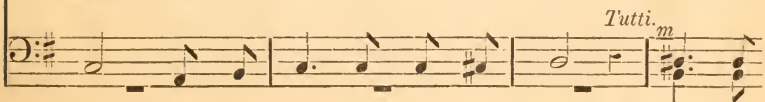
jour - ney tend, We are strangers here on earth, Thro' the
soul, thy wings, Heav'nly na - ture canst thou claim, There is
cerns the prize That is wait - ing us a - far, And my
On - ly this Is my watchword on the earth; For the



wil - der - ness we wend Towards the Ca - naan of our
nought of earth - ly things Wor - thy to be all thine
heart would swift - ly rise, O - ver sun, and moon, and
love of heav'n - ly bliss Counting all things lit - tle - -



birth, towards the Ca - naan of our birth. Here we
aim; wor - thy to be all thine aim. Ev' - ry
star, o - ver sun, and moon, and star, To that
worth, count - ing all things lit - tle worth. Heav'nward



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